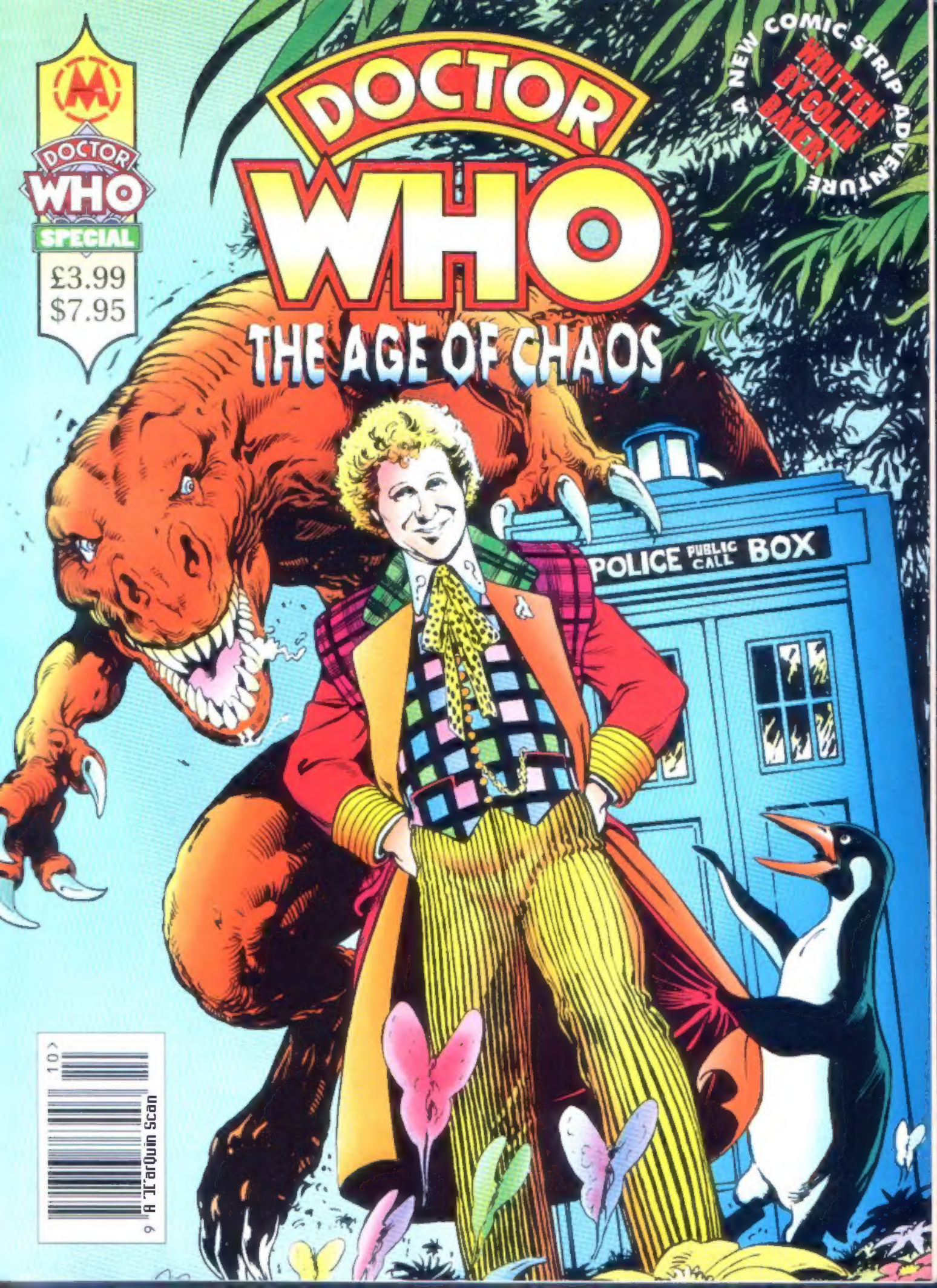




# DOCTOR WHO

## THE AGE OF CHAOS

A NEW COMIC STRIP ADVENTURE  
WRITTEN  
BY COLIN  
BAKER!



10 >



A Tl'arQuin Scan



# DOCTOR WHO

## THE AGE OF CHAOS

by  
**COLIN BAKER &  
BARRIE MITCHELL**

Words.....**Colin Baker**

Pictures (Pages 3-23).....  
.....**John M. Burns**

Pictures (Pages 24-91).....  
.....**Barrie Mitchell**

Colours.....  
.....**Steve Whitaker**

Letters (Pages 3-23).....  
.....**Jane Smale**

Letters (Pages 24-91).....  
.....**Amer Anwar**

Front Cover.....  
.....**Alan Davies**

Editor: Gary Russell  
Assistant Editors: Marcus Hearn  
Warwick Gray  
Designer: Gary Gilbert  
Production: Julie Pickering  
Mark Irvine

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I have always felt responsible for Peri having been paired off with Yrcanos. During production of the last episode of *The Trial of a Time Lord* I asked whether Peri's spectacular demise/metamorphosis had been "real" or another fabrication by the Valeyard, via the evidently easily corruptible matrix repository. (If all this is incomprehensible, I apologise and recommend a viewing of my entire last season as the Doctor — I know how to sell videotapes!) I have every reason to believe that my question caused a re-appraisal of the original plan to do the unthinkable and kill off one of the most popular companions ever. At any rate, two days later a re-write appeared in which the Doctor was assured that his nubile companion was alive and well, having been whisked off her feet and 'Thoros-Beta' by the warrior king Yrcanos and to whom she was, very decorously, married. This brief and unexpected announcement prompted an affectionate "Vroomnik" from the Doctor. (You had to be there.)

Given the nature of the two characters involved, it is a marriage which might be considered, at the very least, surprising and, frankly, totally inappropriate. However, one has to look no further than one's own circle of friends to find similar matches that work amazingly well and conversely ideal pairings that flounder at the first fence.

It is, I suppose, because of this feeling of responsibility that when Doctor Who Magazine editor Gary Russell suggested that I might like to write a full-length story for Marvel UK featuring "my" Doctor that I decided to return to Krontep and see how Queen Perpuquilliam Brown was faring. To find out, for instance, whether Yrcanos was dressed in skin-tight fluorescent Lycra or indeed if Peri had become a latter-day Boadecia. Then I thought it might be an intrusion, both into their (hopefully) domestic bliss and also into the individual and fevered imagination of the reader, so I decided to skip a couple of generations and see what the mixture of those very different genetic stock might produce.

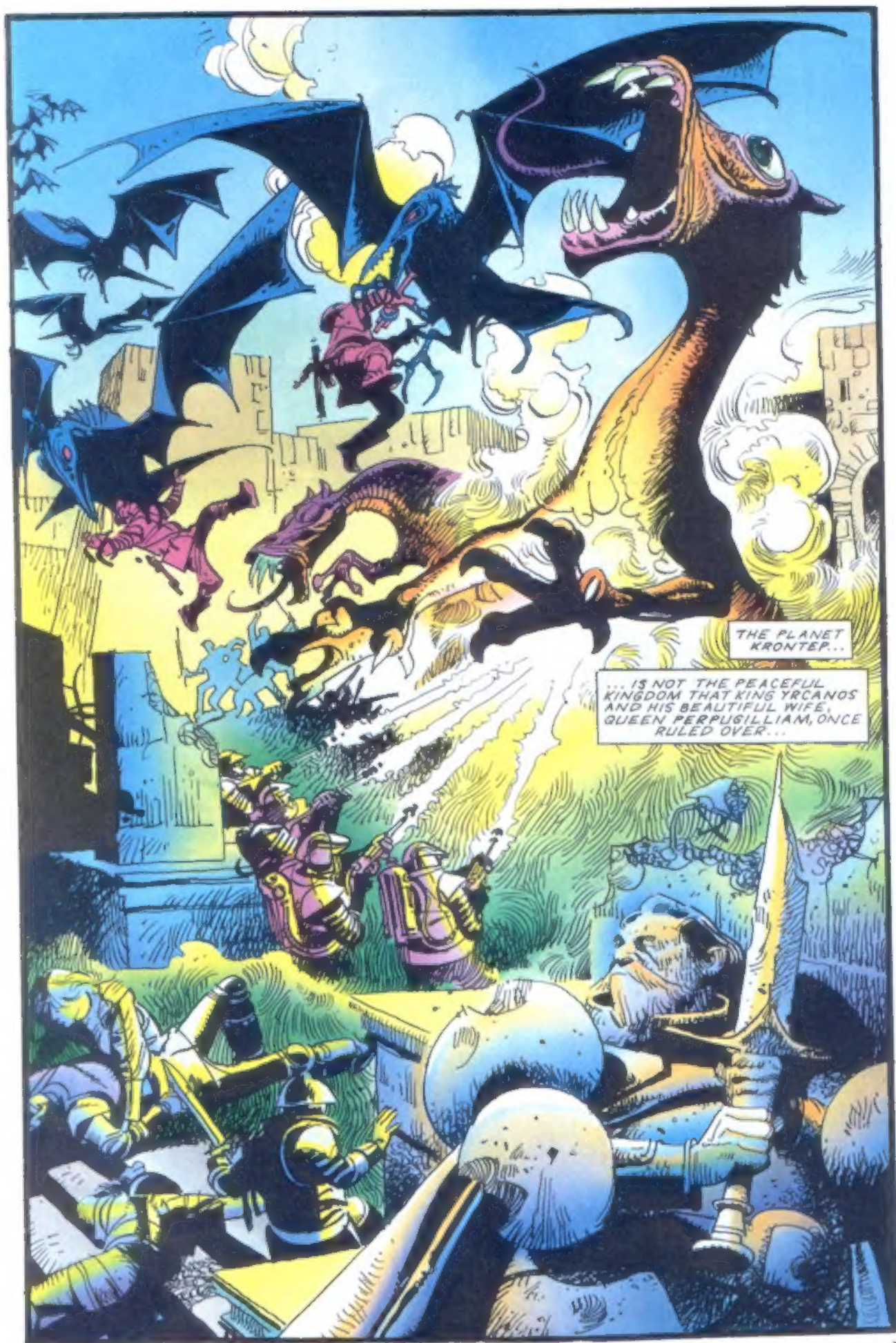
The very real pleasure I had in writing the story was only matched by my delight in seeing how Barrie Mitchell seemed to have a praeternatural grasp of what I had in mind in terms of the look of Krontep, the Wilderness and its occupants. That he managed to add his own creative touches to my story and dialogue was a delightful bonus. I also owe him a great thank-you for imaginatively solving one problem for me when I failed to keep an accurate eye on the development of a particular storyline. It is a collaborative process which I have much enjoyed and look forward to repeating in future.

It was also a bonus to be allowed to include Frohisher in the story. I imagine that other writers would agree that he basically dictates his own story. He took over and I observed, like a good diarist, keeping accurate records of what he said and did.

My thanks to Gary Russell for having the genius to commission me to write for Marvel UK and to Mike Hobson for his vision in realising that it simply had to be in colour. If you enjoy reading the story as much as I enjoyed telling it with Barrie, then we'll all be happy!







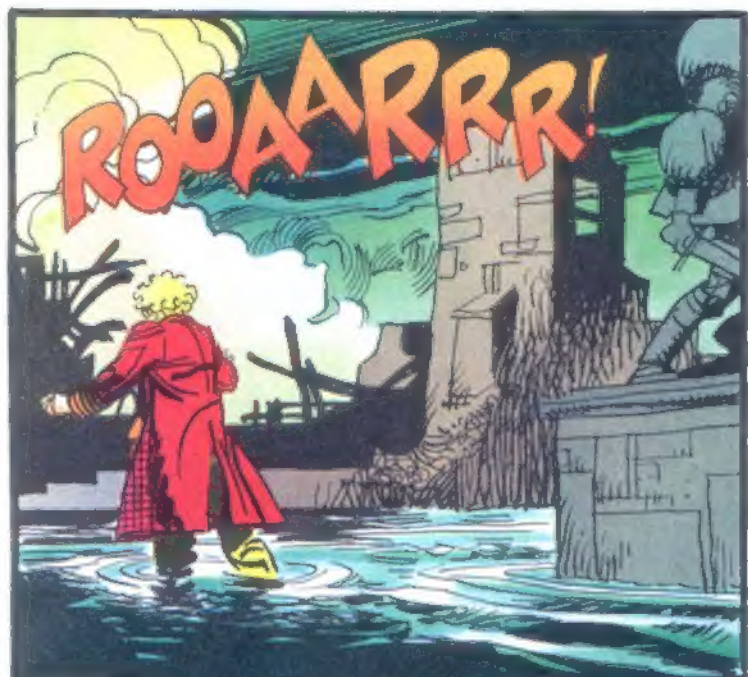
THE PLANET  
KRONTEP...

... IS NOT THE PEACEFUL  
KINGDOM THAT KING YRCANOS  
AND HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE,  
QUEEN PERPUGILLIAM, ONCE  
RULED OVER...





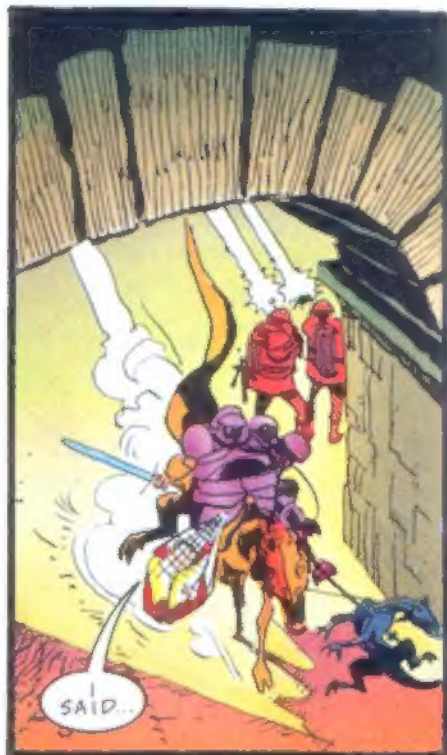








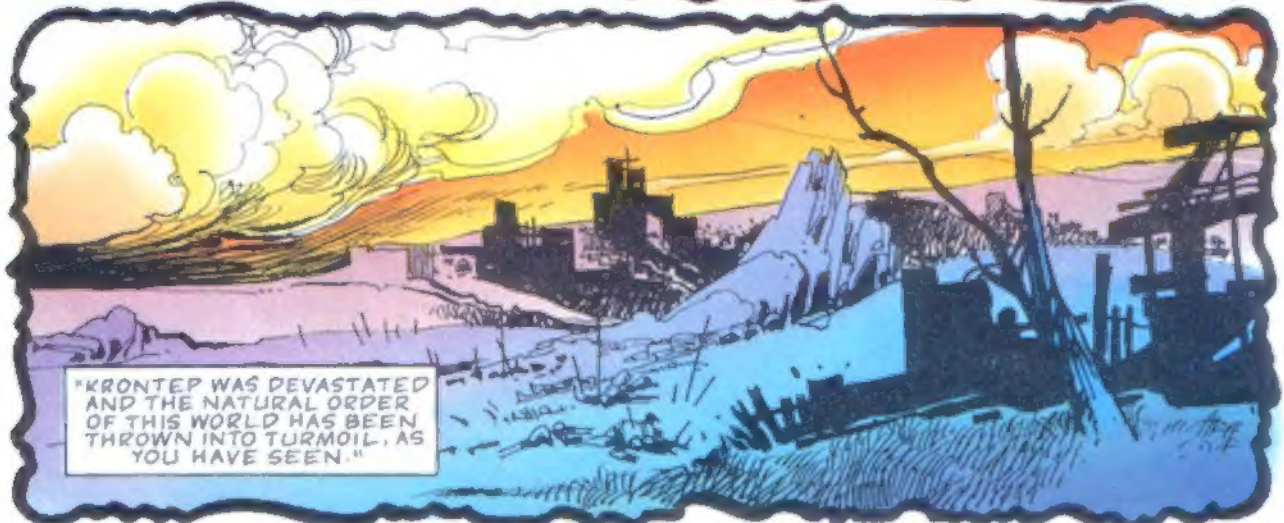
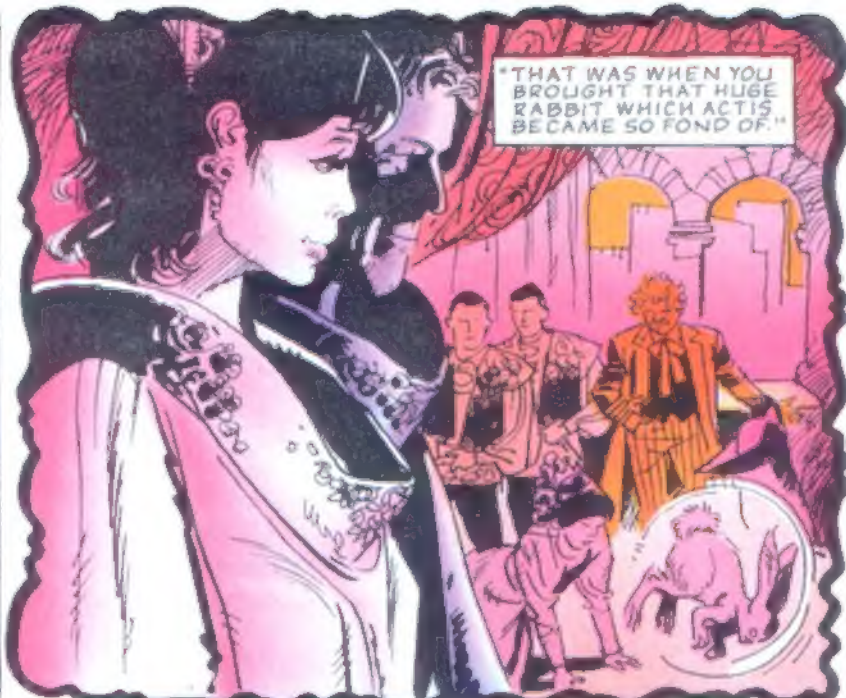




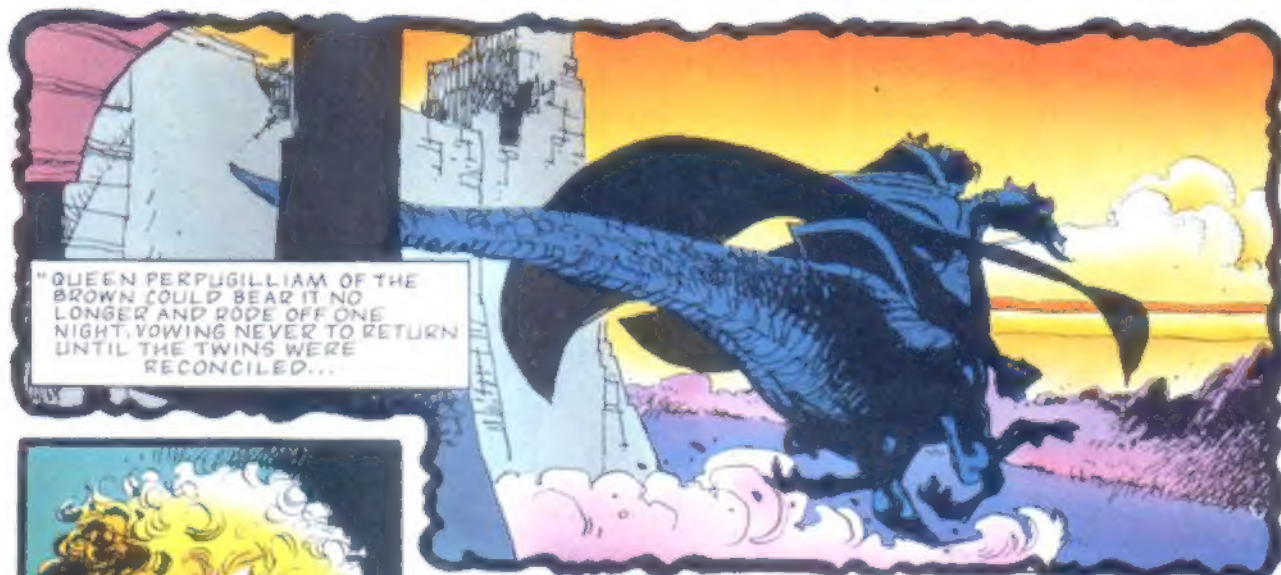












"QUEEN PERPUGILLIAM OF THE BROWN COULD BEAR IT NO LONGER AND RODE OFF ONE NIGHT, VOWING NEVER TO RETURN UNTIL THE TWINS WERE RECONCILED..."



POOR PERI-TELL ME THE REST, FARLIS



"WELL, DOCTOR, THE WAR RAGED FOR MANY YEARS..."

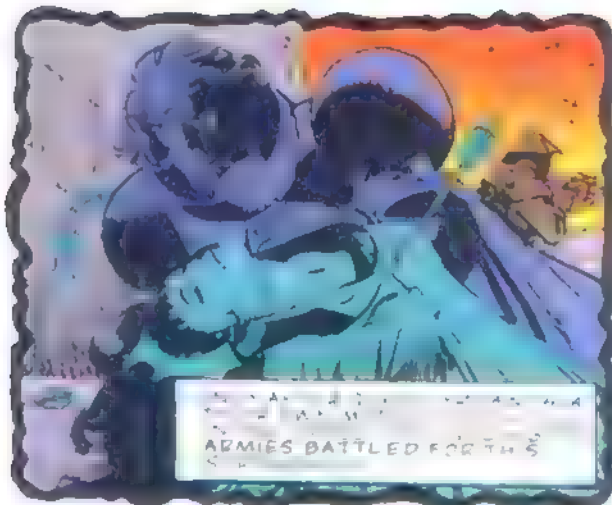


"DESPITE MY ATTEMPTS TO MEDIATE -"



"THE TWINS WERE IMPLACABLY OPPOSED TO ANY TRUCE OR PARLEY."





ARMIES BATTLED FORTH



DID THE GENERALS OF BOTH  
ARMIES MEET TO  
DATE

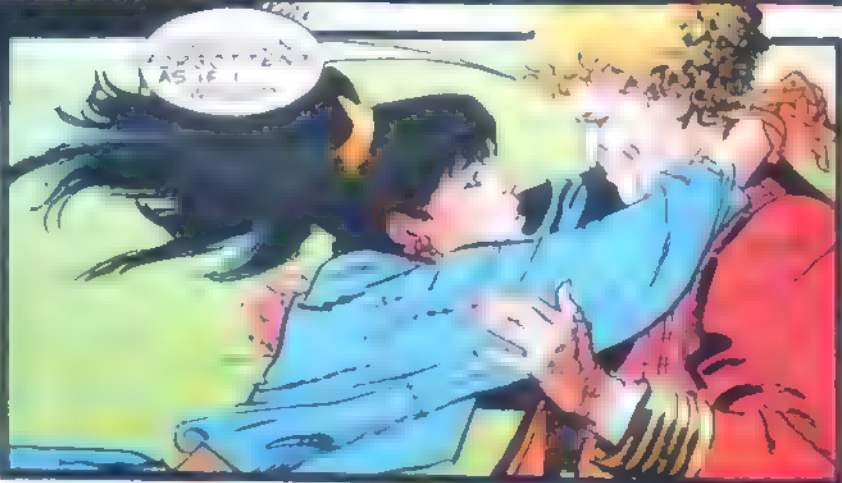


THEY WERE LEFT IN THE  
WILDERNESS, BOUND TO



I WAS  
UNTIL PRINCESS ACTIS  
AS ONLY SURVIVOR OF  
THE HOUSE OF YRCANUS









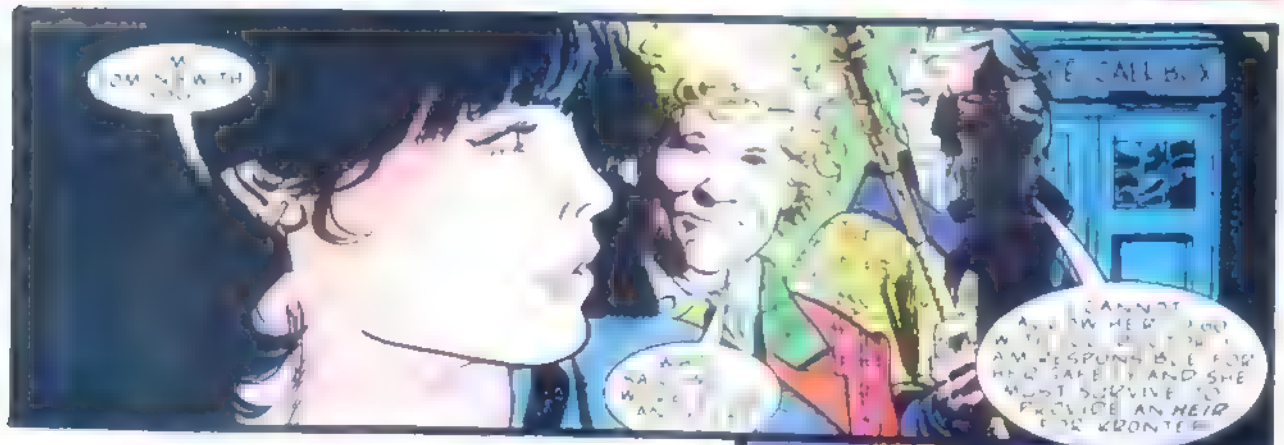








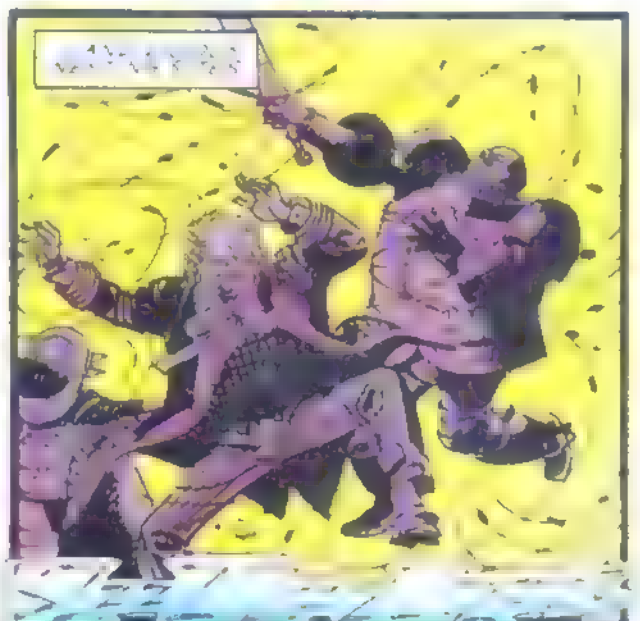
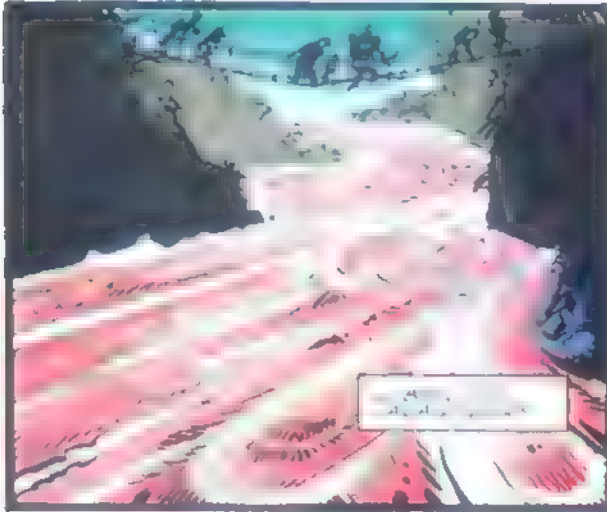
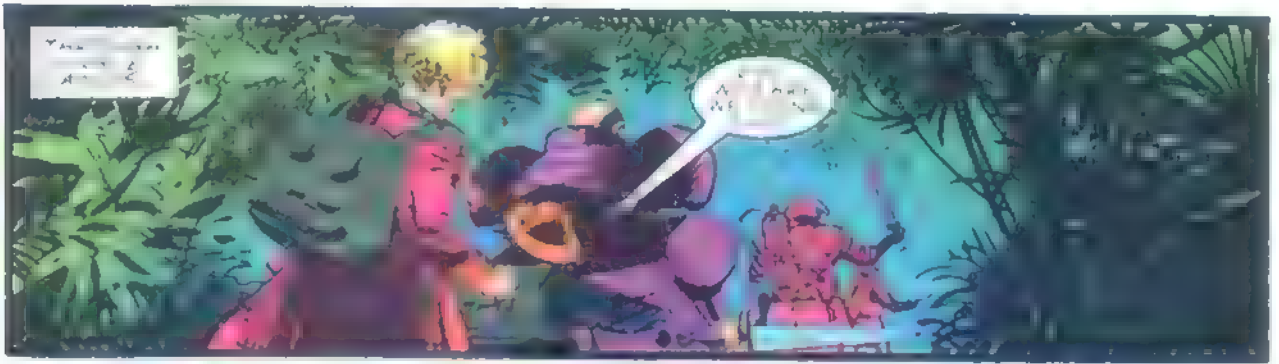




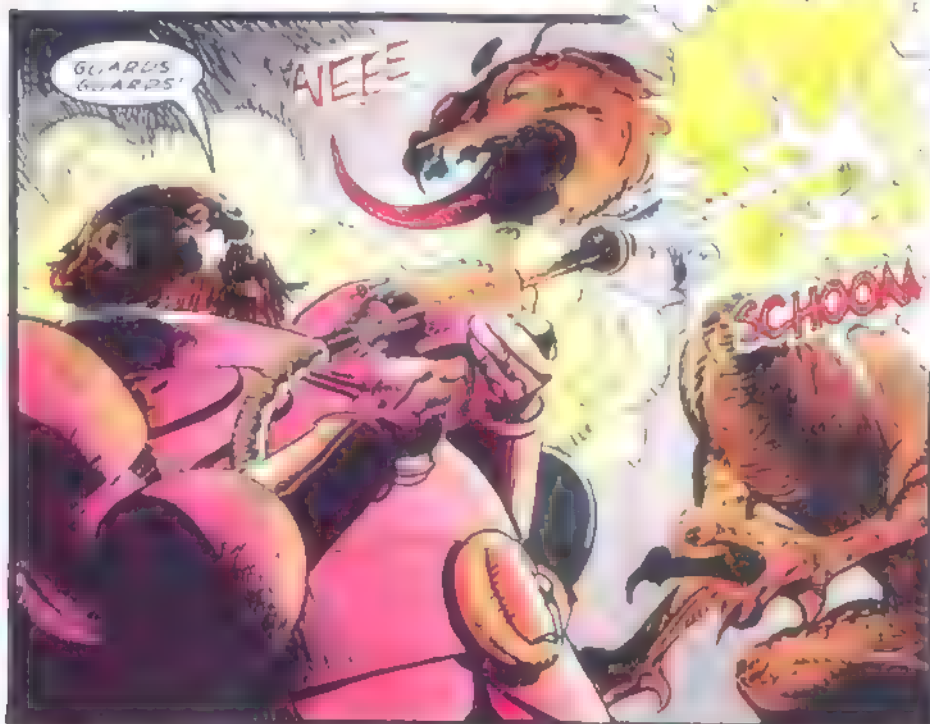
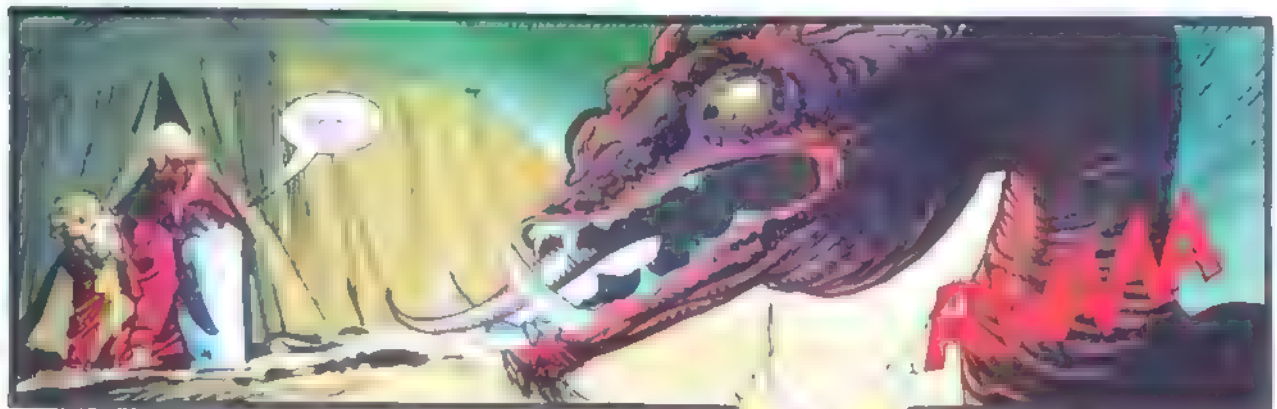
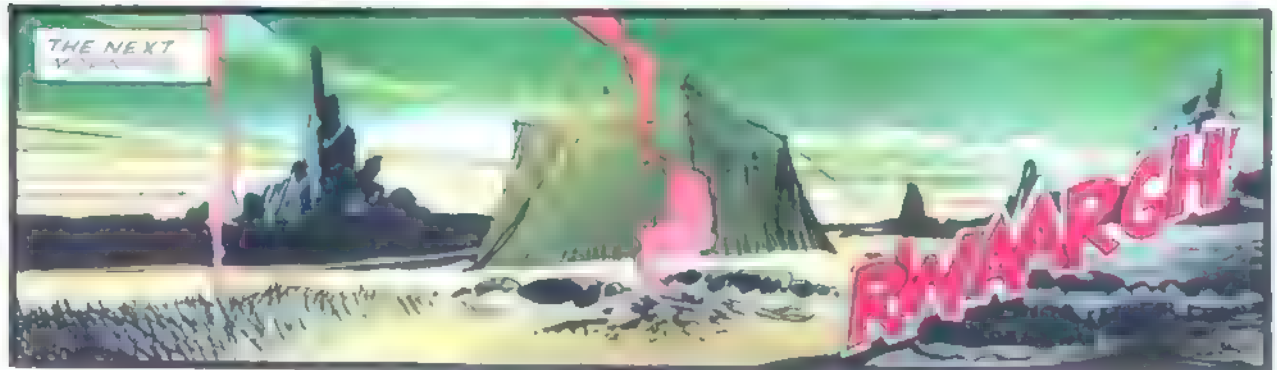




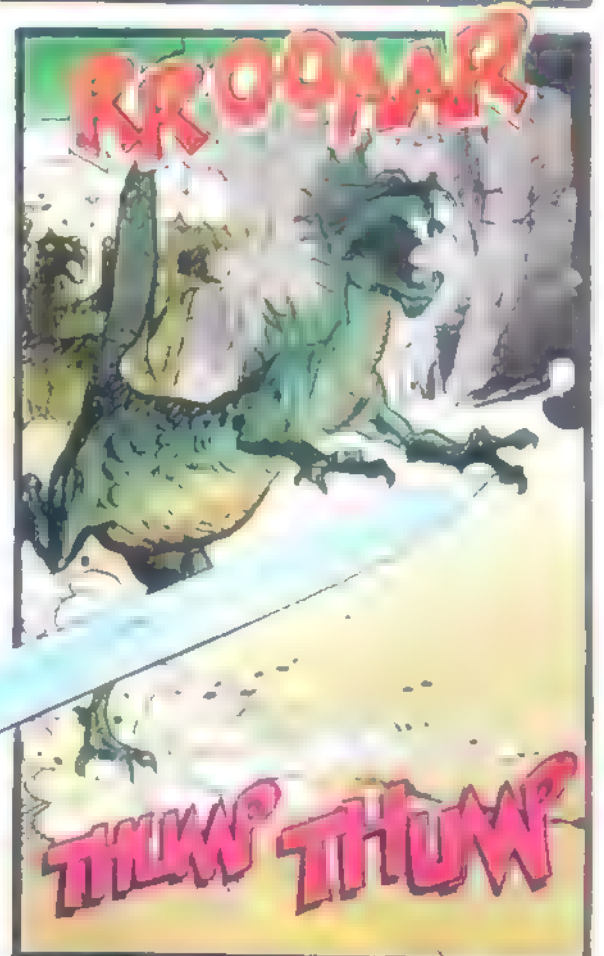




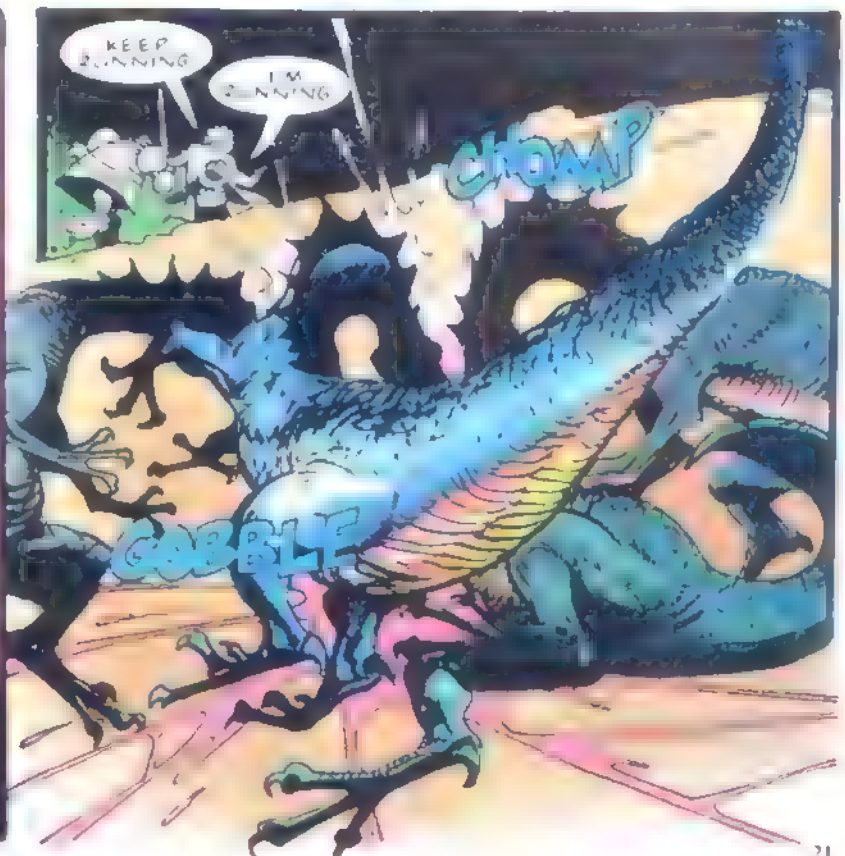
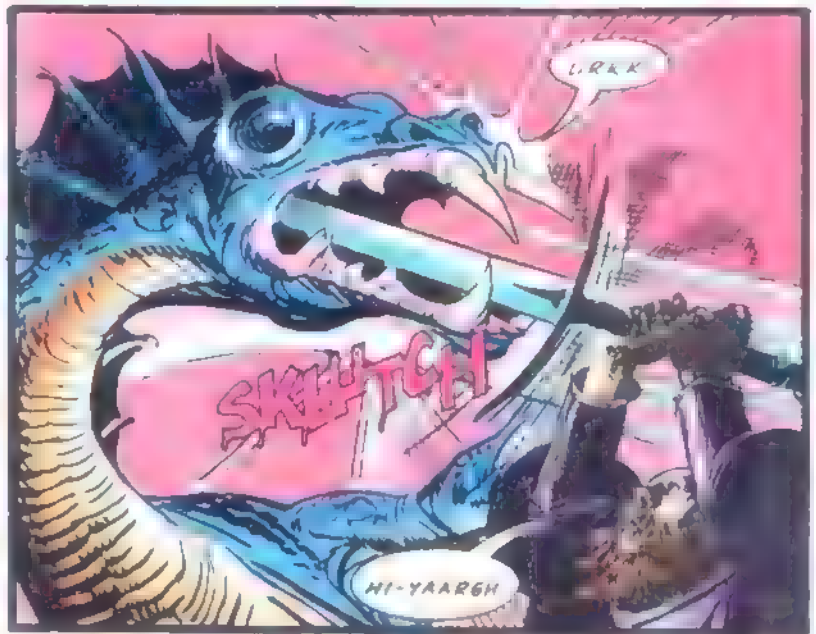
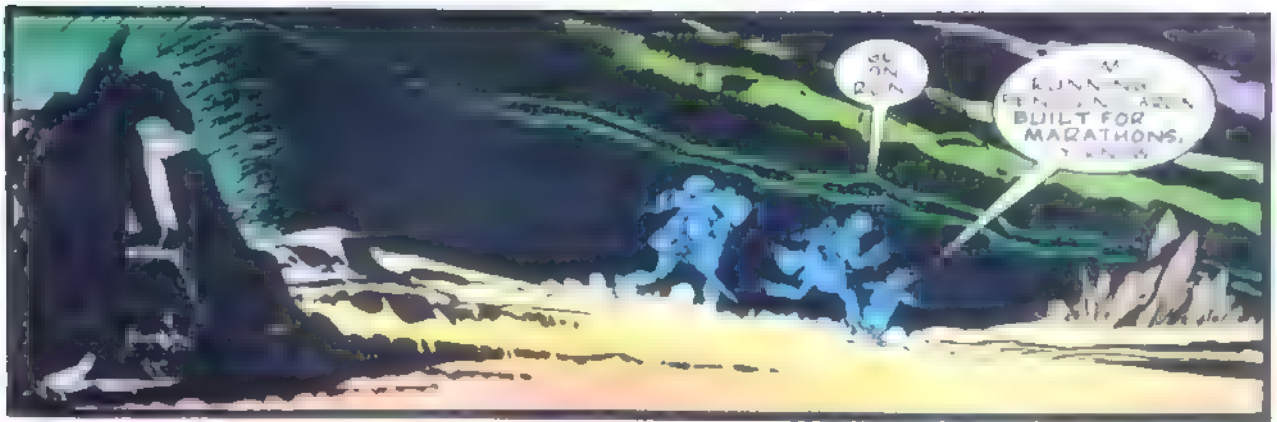




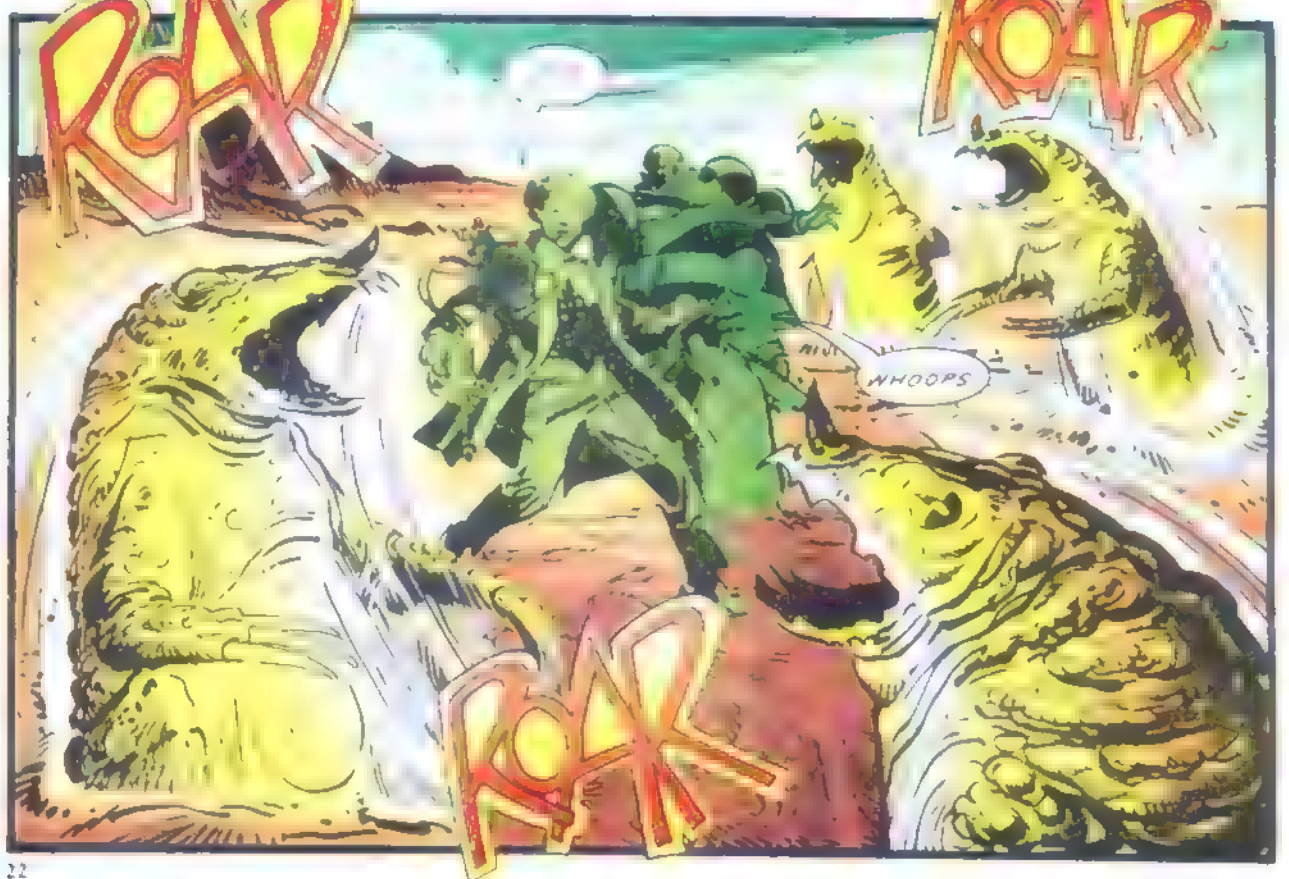
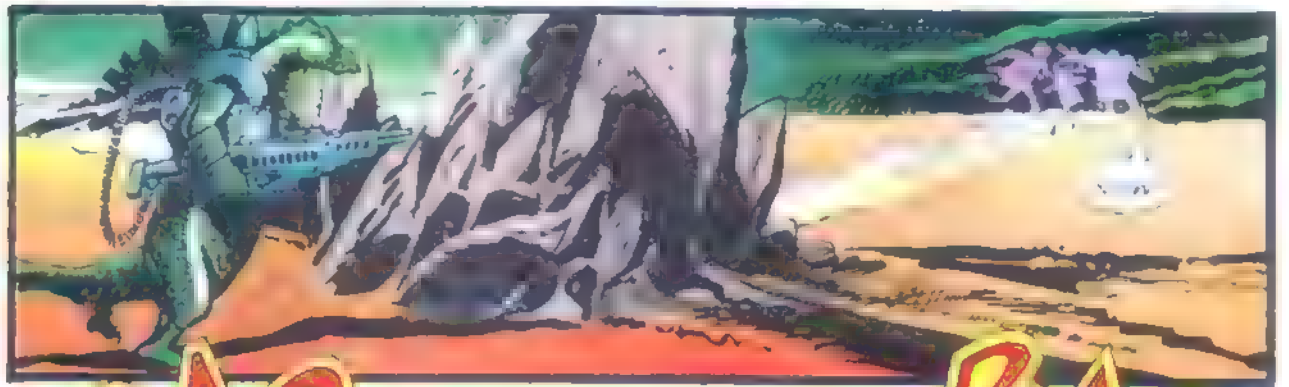




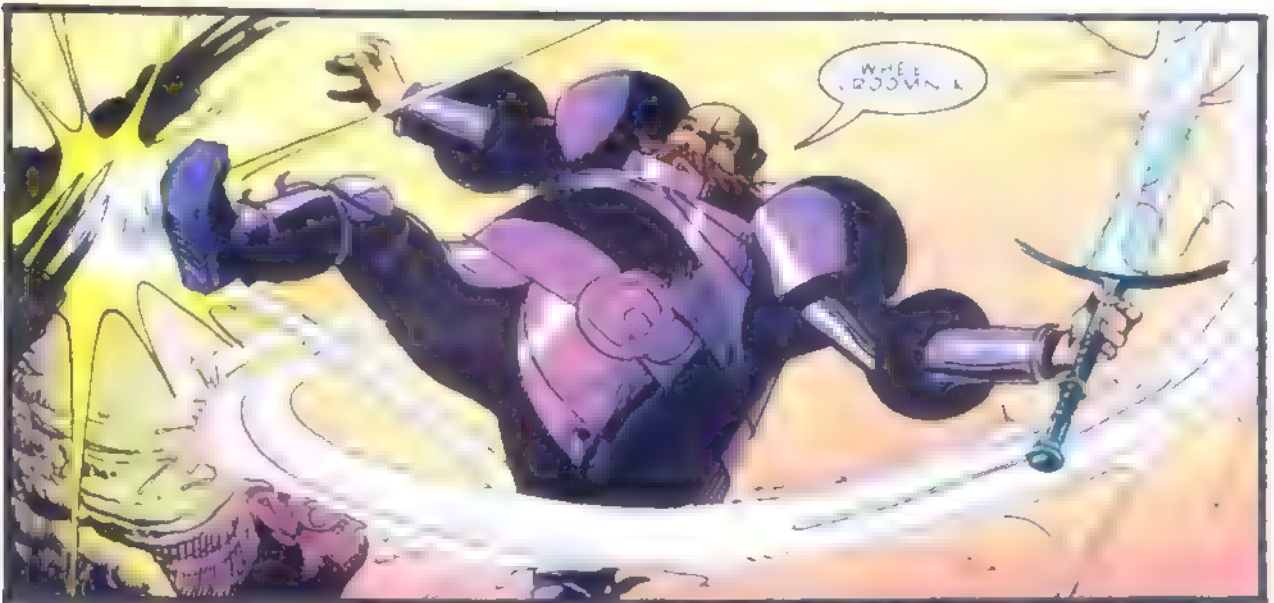
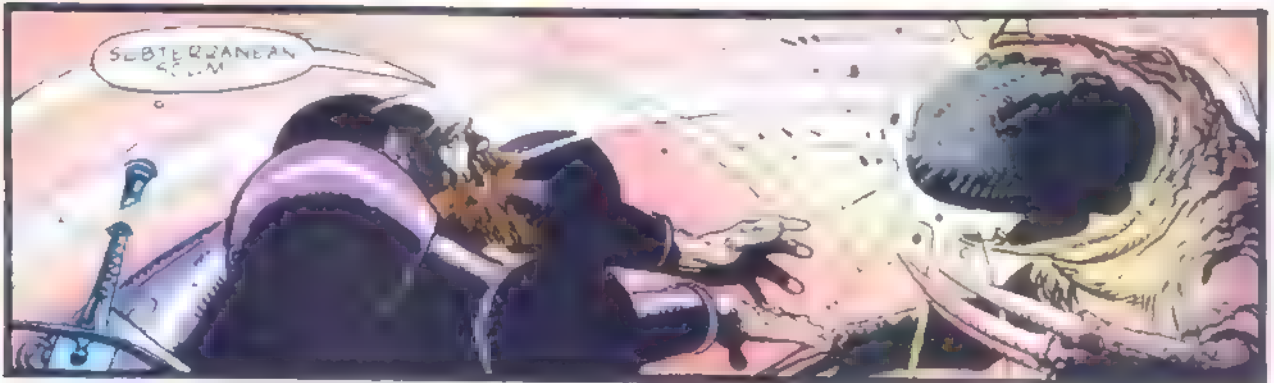
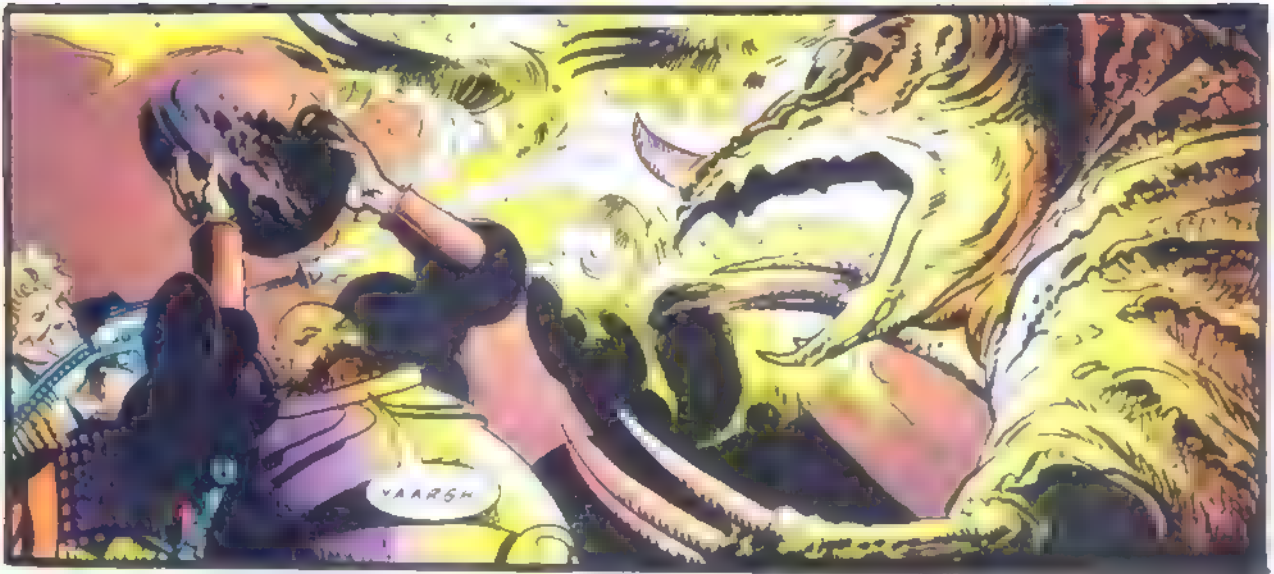














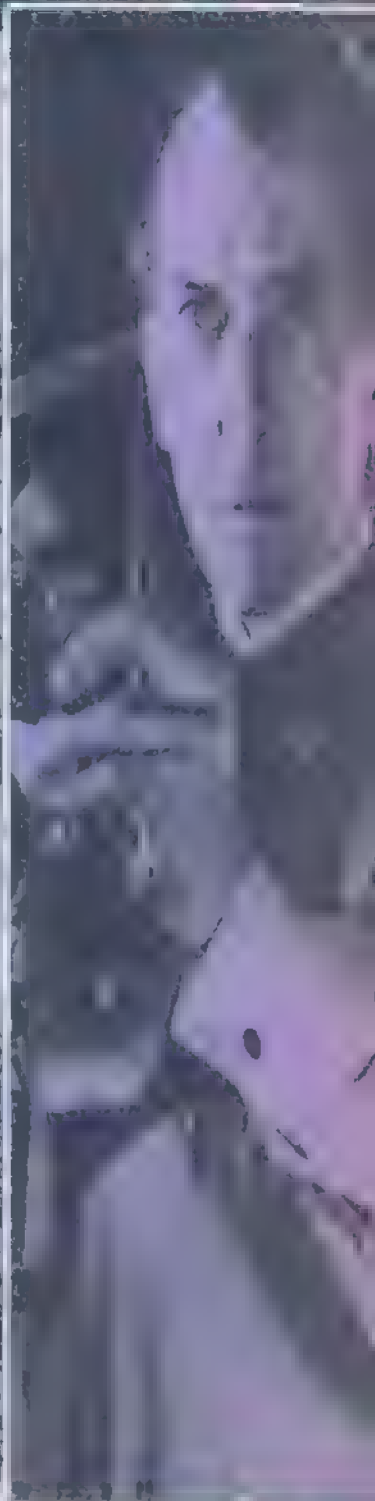




# Hammer Horror

GRADUALLY THE GREAT SWEEP OF OUR  
RESEARCH BEGAN TO ASSUME A SINGLE  
DIRECTION AND TO  
THIS AIM WE FINALLY TURNED  
ALL OUR ENERGIES...

ONE NIGHT OUT OF SIGHT AND SOUND  
OF THE REST OF THE HOUSE OUR  
EFFORTS WERE REWARDED."



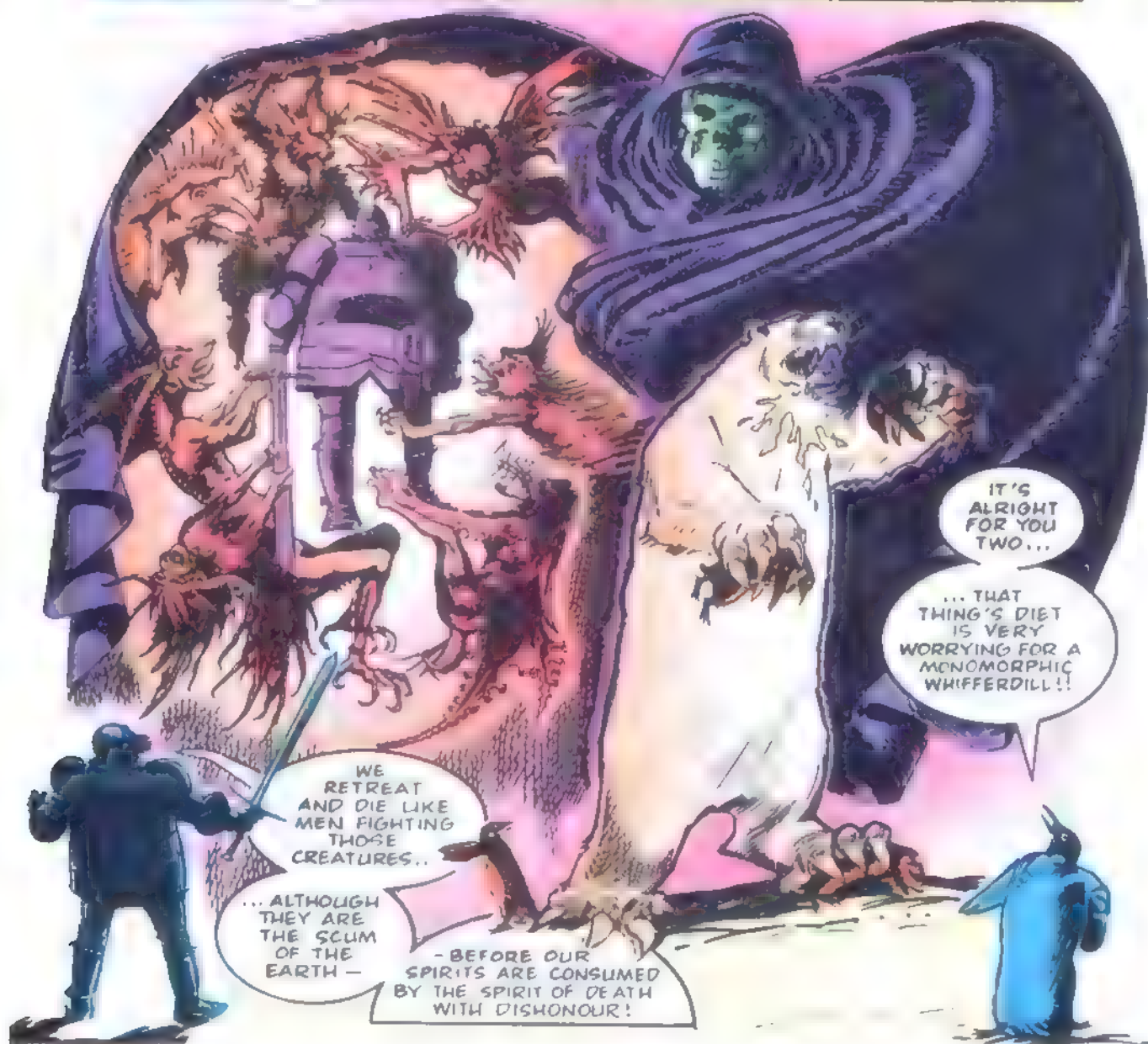
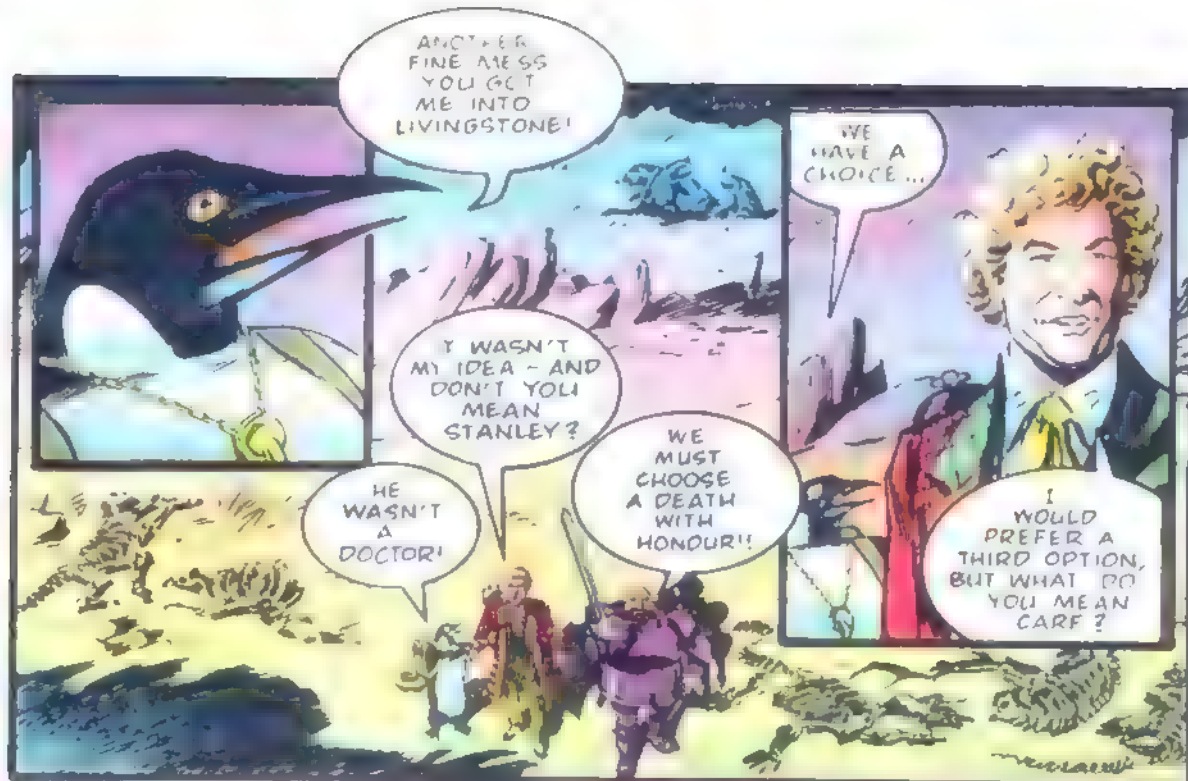
UNLEASHED 24<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER



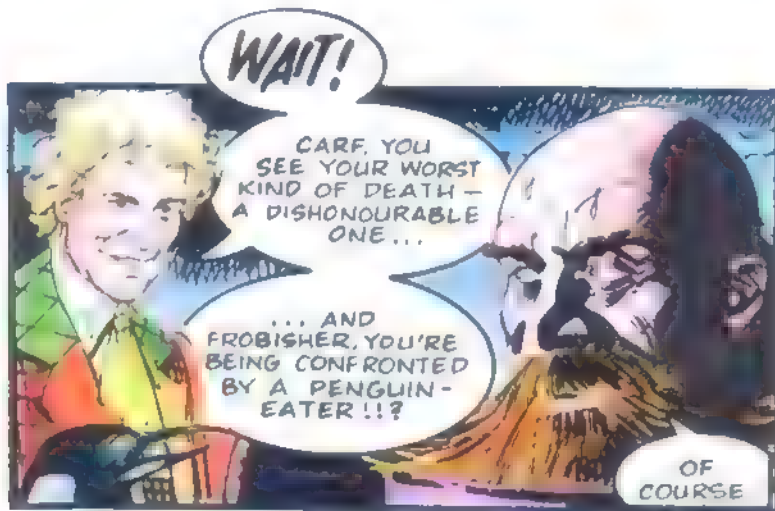




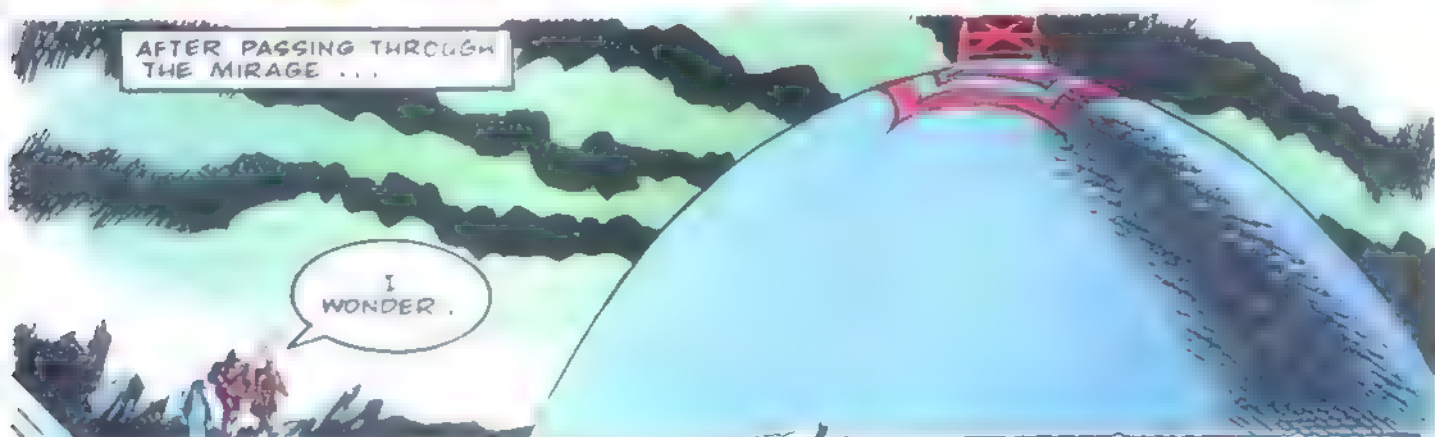












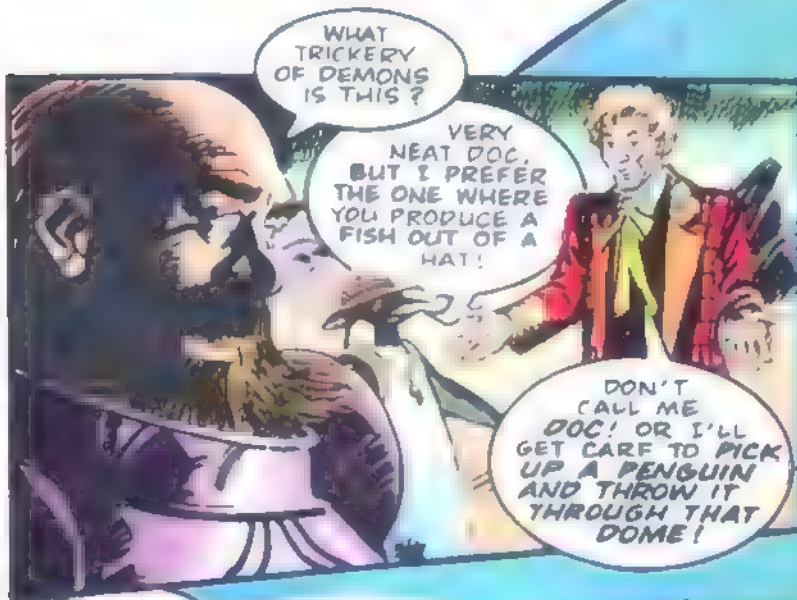




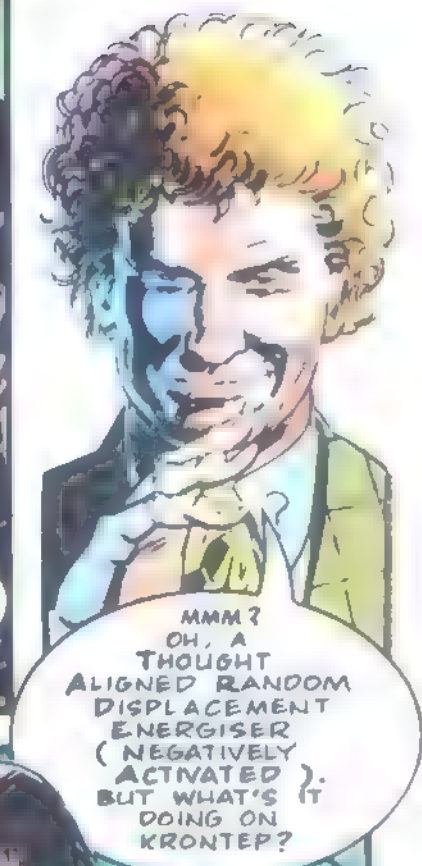
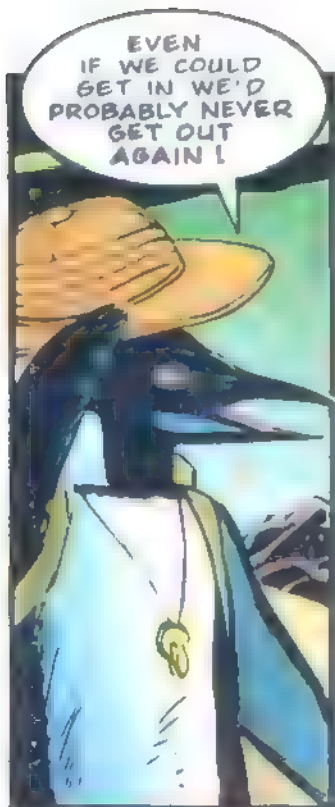




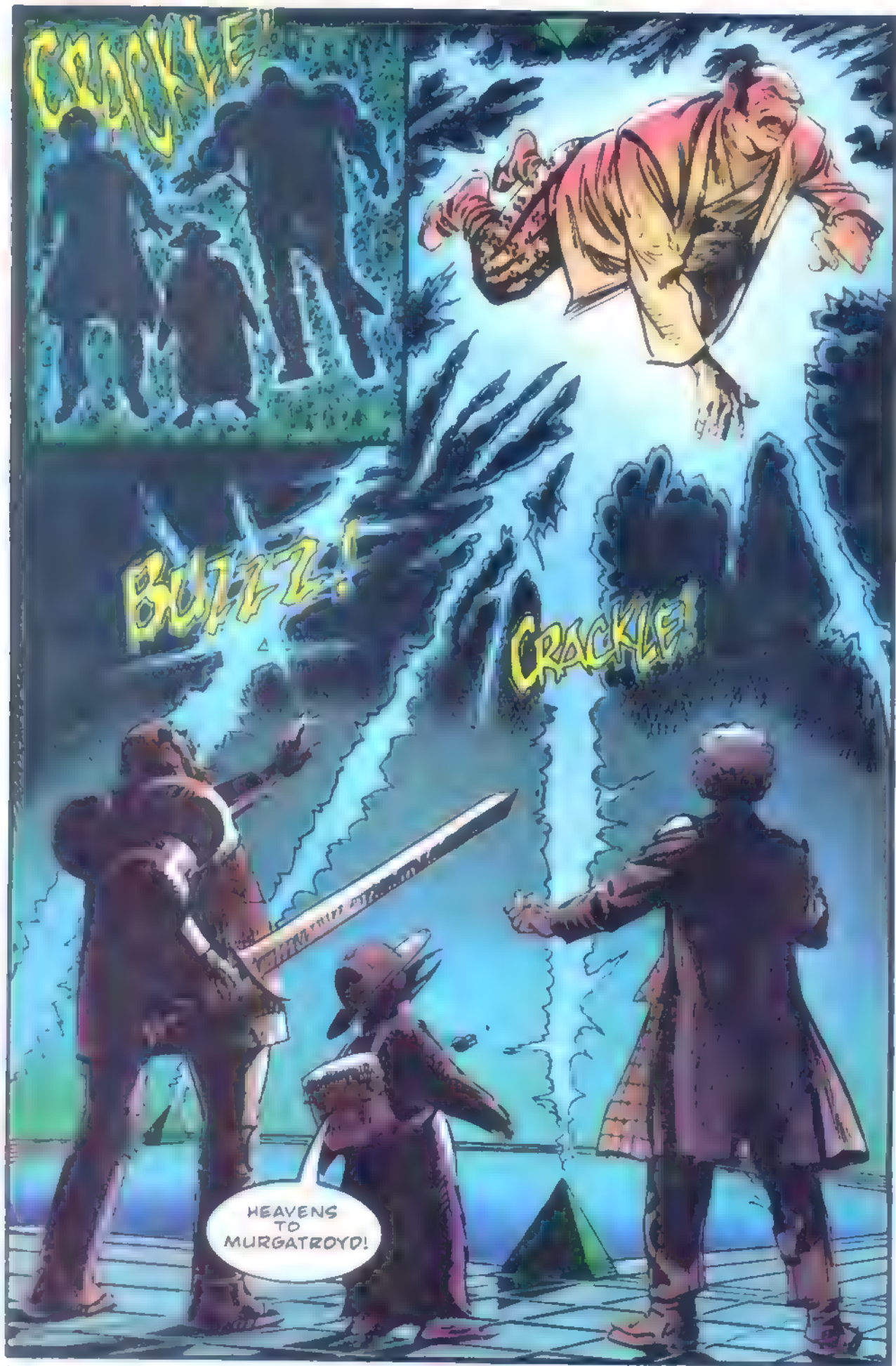












GREAT  
BIONEMA, LORD  
OF ALL CREATION,  
BRINGER OF VICTORY!  
WHAT HAS BEEN  
DONE TO  
YOU?!

DEATH  
TO  
WIZARDRY,  
DEATH  
TO...!

NO  
CARF,  
STOP!...

**CARF!**

**VVZZZZ!**



GREAT  
HAIRY FOOL,  
WHAT DO  
WE DO  
NOW —

WE HAVE  
TO FIND A  
WAY TO NEGATE  
THE EFFECT OF  
THE TIME WEB'S  
POWER OVER  
THEM.

IT'S  
OBVIOUSLY  
BASED ON THE  
TIME-OSCILLATOR  
PRINCIPLE...

MOVING  
THE VICTIM  
RAPIDLY BACKWARDS  
AND FORWARDS WITHIN  
A FRACTION OF A  
NANO-SECOND THEREBY  
PREVENTING DECAY  
OR DEATH BUT  
PERPETUATING THE  
AGONY OF THE  
MOMENT OF  
CAPTURE.

NOTHING WITH  
MOLECULES THAT  
MOVE WITHIN NORMAL  
TIME CAN  
OPERATE  
WITHIN A  
TIME WEB

PITY  
YOU DIDN'T  
BRING THE  
TARDIS,  
DOC.

THE  
TARDIS  
KEY EXISTS  
INDEPENDENTLY  
IN ALL TIMES AND  
SO CANNOT BE  
TRAPPED IN ANY  
ONE OF THEM!

FROBISHER!  
YOU'VE DONE IT  
AGAIN!

NEVER  
LET IT BE  
SAID THAT I  
WASTED MY  
TIME AT THE  
ACADEMY!!



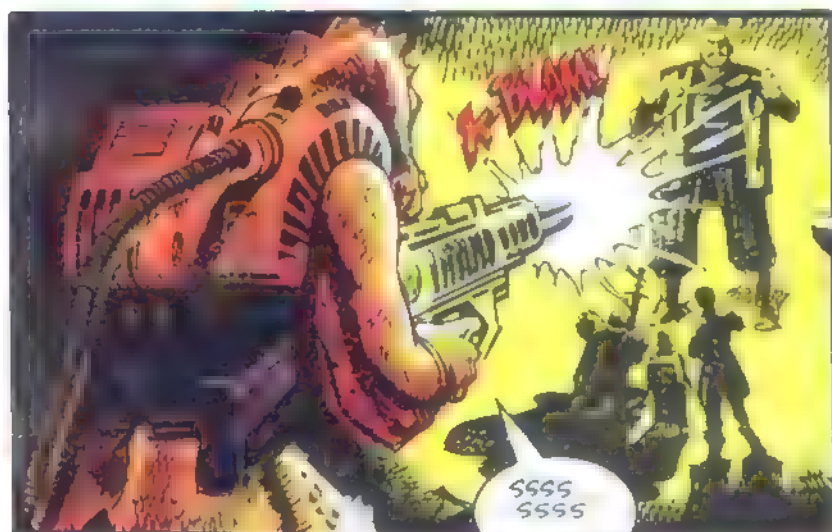
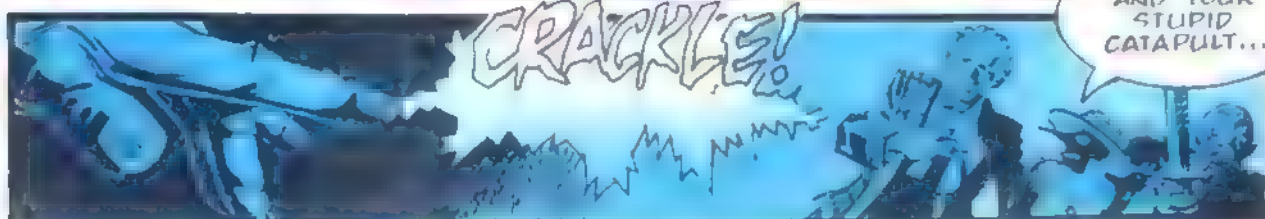




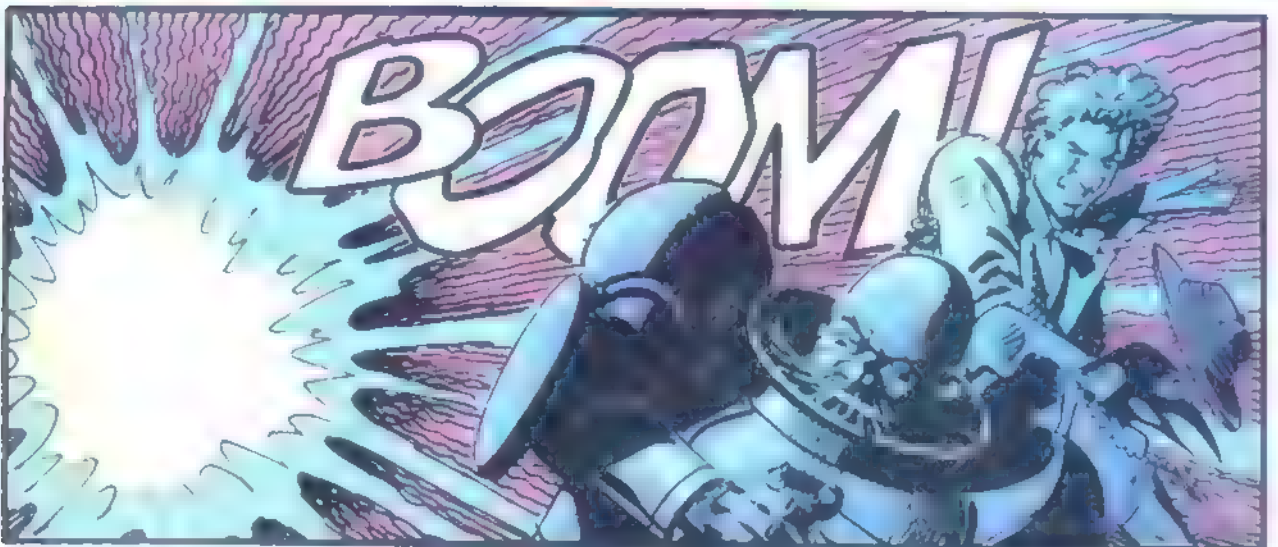
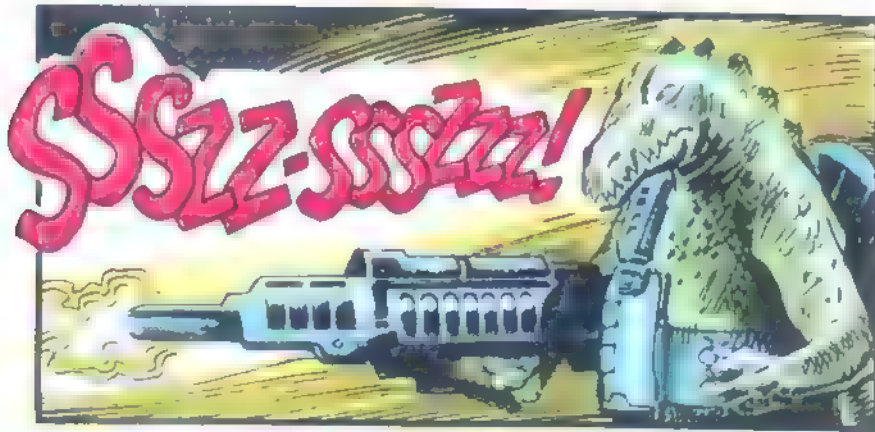
UHHH?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

SAY  
THANK YOU  
TO THE DOCTOR,  
YOU GREAT  
IMPETUOUS  
OAF!

OH  
DEAR...









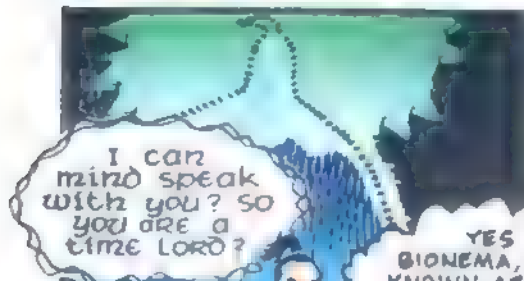
IF I  
SHUT MY  
EYES AND CLICK  
MY WHEELS  
TOGETHER  
THREE TIMES  
AND SAY THERE'S  
NO PLACE  
LIKE HOME...



TRY  
SHUTTING  
YOUR BEAK  
INSTEAD  
FROBISHER,  
I THINK WE  
COULD BE  
NEXT.



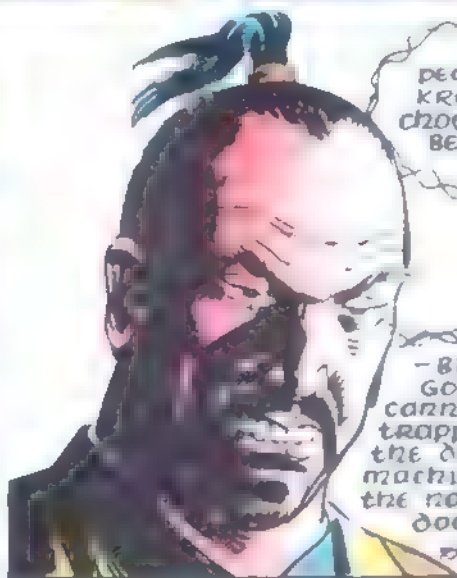
OH MIGHTY  
BIONEMA, WE  
GLORIFY YOUR  
MAJESTY AND SING  
IN PRAISE OF YOUR  
RETURN TO  
KRONTEP!



I can  
mind speak  
with you? so  
you are a  
time lord?



YES  
BIONEMA, I AM  
KNOWN AS THE  
DOCTOR - AND  
YOU ARE THE -  
ahem - GOD OF  
THIS PLANET?



THE  
people of  
KRONTEP  
CHOOSE TO  
BELIEVE  
SO -

- BUT  
GODS  
cannot be  
trapped by  
the devilish  
machines of  
the nahrung  
doctor.



you  
have freed  
me from the  
web, doctor -  
now you must  
RID KRONTEP  
of the  
nahrung.

you  
must find  
it and drive  
it out, time  
lord and I  
must heal  
the land!





WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT, DOCTOR?



THAT'S WHY THE ANIMALS HAD ALL BECOME UNCONTROLLABLE

AND WHY NOTHING COULD ENTER THIS ZONE.

HE TOLD ME WHAT WE'RE FACING HERE. THERE IS A NAHRUNG ON KRONTER.

IT HAD TRAPPED BIONEMA IN THE TARDENA AND AMPLIFIED AND REVERSED HIS POWERFUL ATTRACTION.

...FOR THE NATURAL LIFE OF THIS PLANET.

THEY WERE BEING REPELLED, AS WE WERE, BY THE EXACT OPPOSITE EFFECT OF BIONEMA'S USUAL POWER.



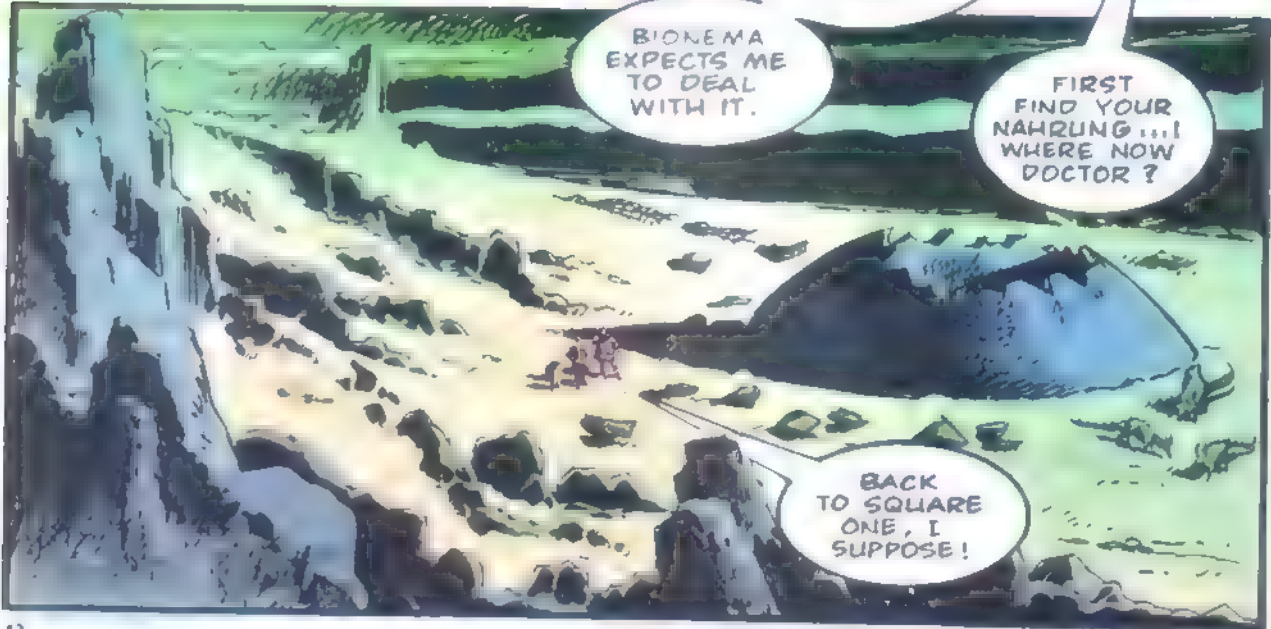
WHAT'S THIS NAHRUNG THEN, DOC? THAT GUN-TOTING SCALY CREEP WE SAW EARLIER - WHO GOT HUFFED AND PUFFED BY THE BIG FELLA.



THE NAHRUNG ARE A VERY OLD AND POWERFUL RACE WHO FEED ON THE PAIN AND SUFFERING OF OTHER SENTIENT CREATURES

WE MUST HONOUR THE GREAT BIONEMA AND DESTROY THIS CREATURE DOCTOR!

FORTUNATELY THEY DON'T CARE FOR EACH OTHER TOO MUCH - SO YOU ONLY GET ONE AT A TIME!



BIONEMA EXPECTS ME TO DEAL WITH IT.

FIRST FIND YOUR NAHRUNG!!! WHERE NOW DOCTOR?

BACK TO SQUARE ONE, I SUPPOSE!

SOME DAYS LATER...

WE ALL BELIEVED THAT BIONEMA HAD DESERTED US.

KRONTEP IS IN YOUR DEBT, DOCTOR, BUT I HAVE BAD NEWS.

ACTIS TRICKED MY GUARDS AND ESCAPED THE COMPOUND

SHE TOLD HER SERVANT THAT SHE WAS GOING TO SEARCH FOR HER BROTHERS AT THE KILLING GROUND.

WE MUST FIND ACTIS, DOCTOR.

AND THE KILLING GROUND IS HEAVY WITH GREAT SUFFERING. WHERE BETTER TO HUNT A NAHRUNG?

VERY TRUE, CARF, VERY TRUE!

WHY DO I GET THIS SUDDEN FEELING THAT I AM NOT GOING TO BE RELAXING IN A WARM SEA-WEED BUBBLE BATH TONIGHT?

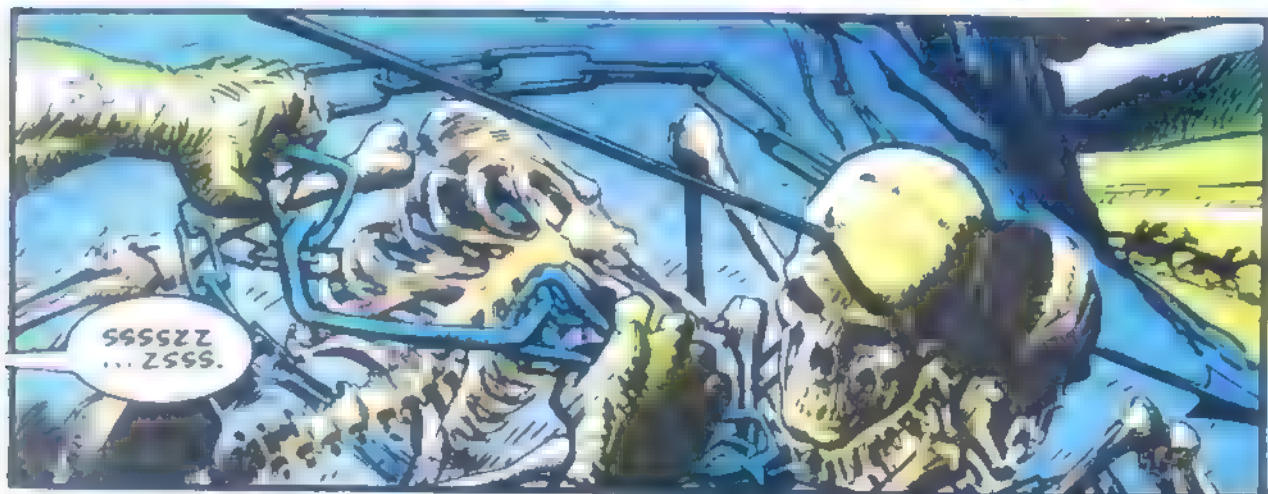
I WISH I COULD COME WITH YOU, DOCTOR, BUT I SHOULD STAY HERE IN CASE SHE RETURNS... PLEASE BRING HER BACK — SHE IS KRONTEP'S ONLY HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

I KNOW, FARLIO. IF SHE IS OUT THERE WE WILL FIND HER, REST ASSURED.

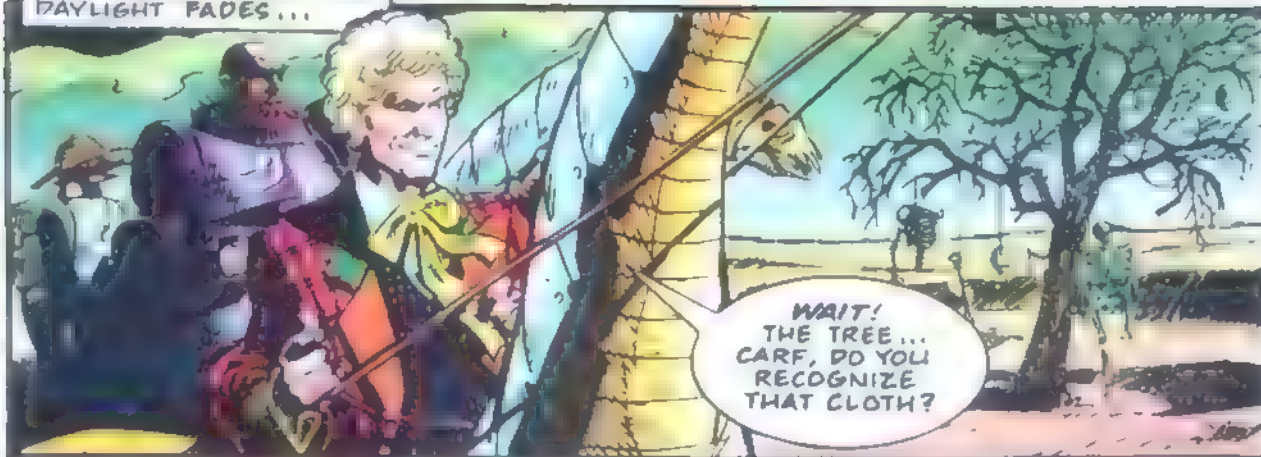
SOON...

SSSSSSZZ...  
...ZZSS.

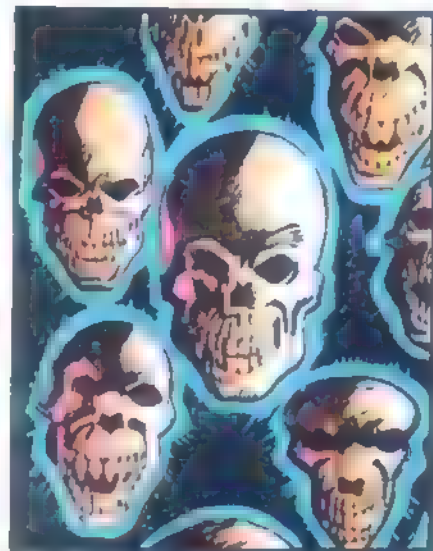




HOURS PASS — AND THE DAYLIGHT FADES...



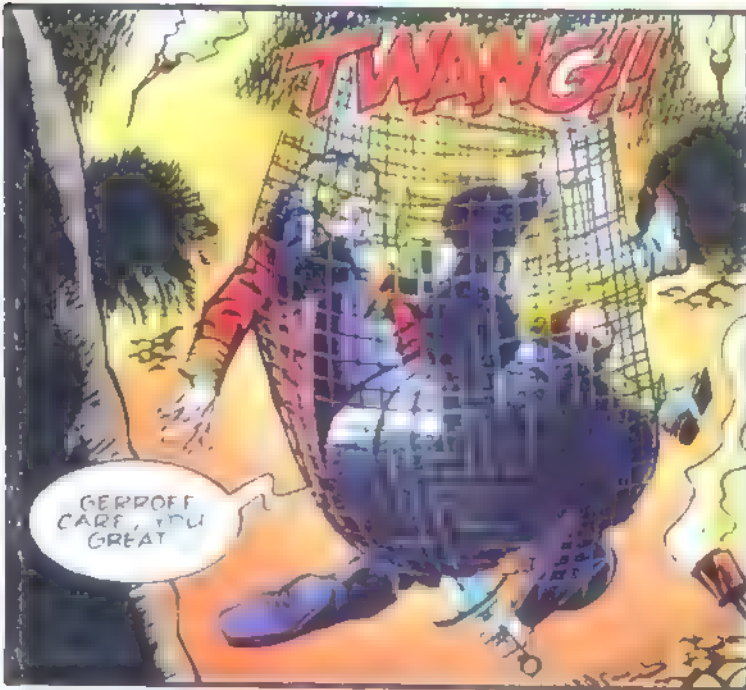
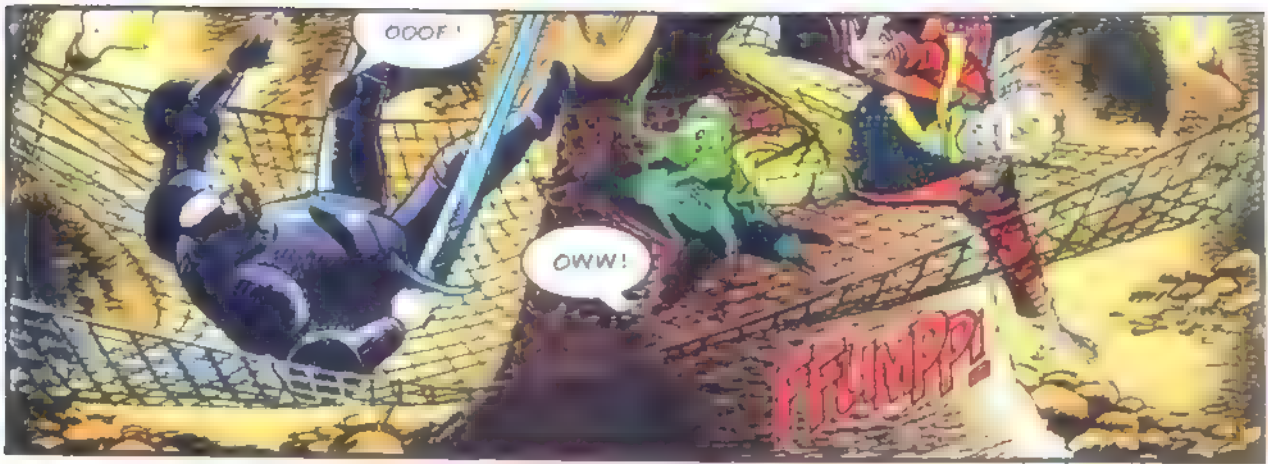












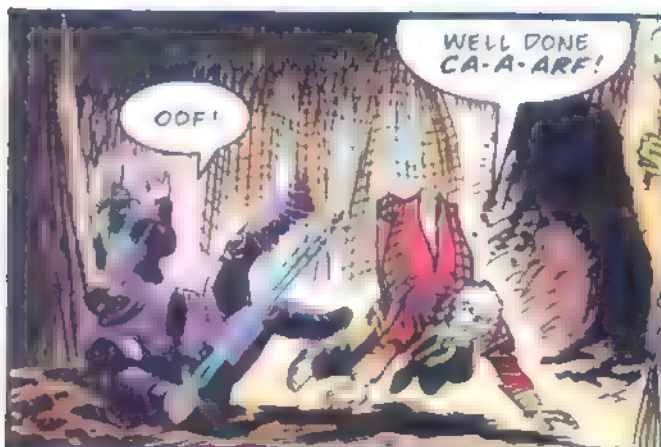




LET'S GET OUTTA HERE YOU TWO, I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THE WELCOMING PARTY!



NEARLY THROUGH, DOCTOR!



WELL DONE CA-A-ARF!



FLAY THE SKIN! CRACK THE BONE! AND THE SINNER SHALL ...



ATONE PENITENTS

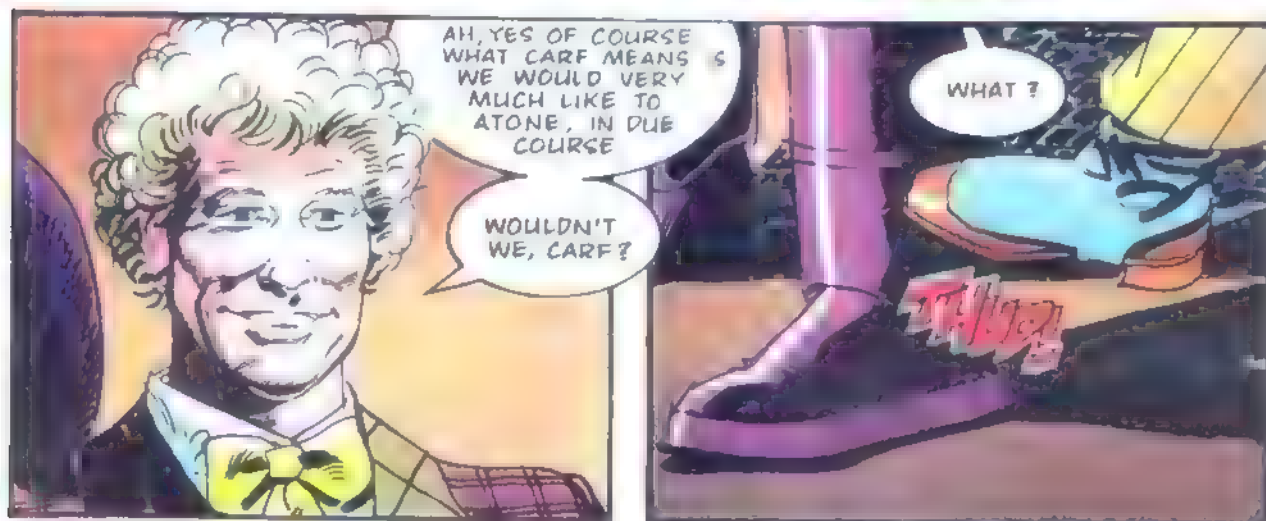
ATONE!

YOU ARE SINNERS, YOU ARE COME TO THE CAVES OF ATONEMENT.

YOU WILL SUFFER!

YOU WILL GLORY IN THE PAIN OF ATONEMENT

UH-OH!







YOU WILL  
COME WITH US  
TO THE HALLS  
OF PAIN.

TO THE  
CAVES OF  
FLAILS

YOU WILL  
OFFER YOUR  
ATONEMENT.

YOU WILL  
SUFFER

SPLENDID  
IDEA, CAN'T  
WAIT, LEAD ON  
GENTLEMEN.



DON'T LET  
THEM SPOT YOU!  
FOLLOW US AND THEN  
SEE IF YOU CAN  
FIND OUT WHERE  
ACTIS IS!

PTOU!

SHURRUP  
PTOU!

OK DOCTOR -  
ATONE FOR ME AS  
WELL WHILE YOU'RE  
AT IT WILL ILL!



MAKE THE  
SINNERS SCREAM  
AND GROAN!

MAKE THEM  
SUFFER AND  
ATONE!

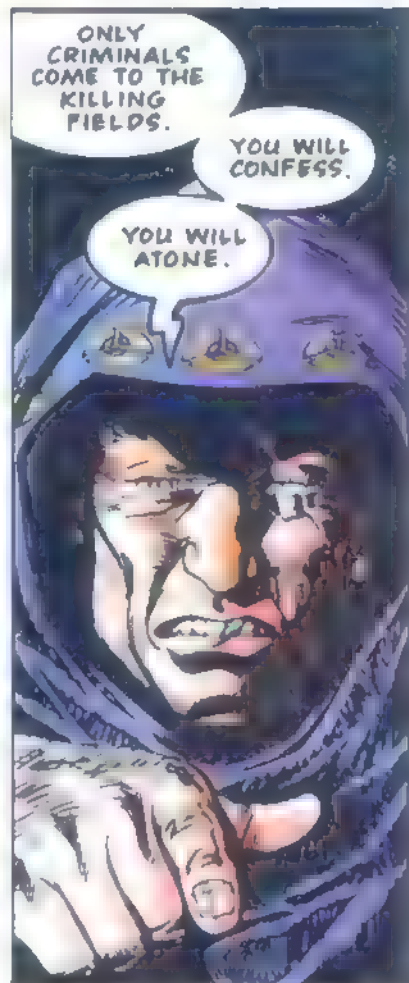
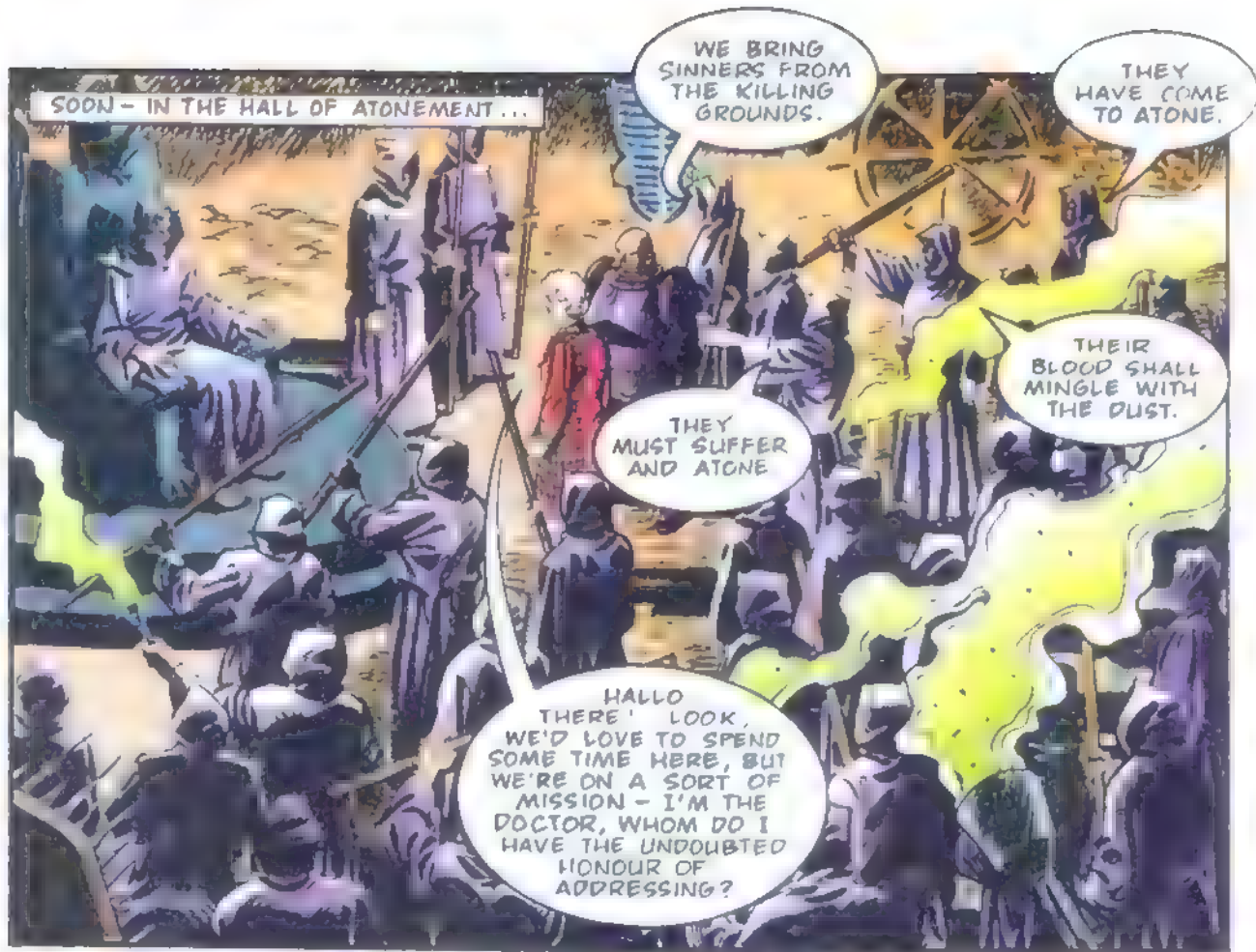
PRETTY  
LIMITED  
REPERTOIRE,  
EH CARE!

JUST SAY  
THE WORD  
DOCTOR....!

LET'S GO  
ALONG WITH THEM  
FOR NOW. WE NEED  
TO BUY TIME TO  
FIND OUT WHAT'S  
HAPPENED TO  
ACTIS.

I DON'T  
LIKE THIS  
PTOU! I DON'T  
LIKE IT AT  
ALL!

PTOU!



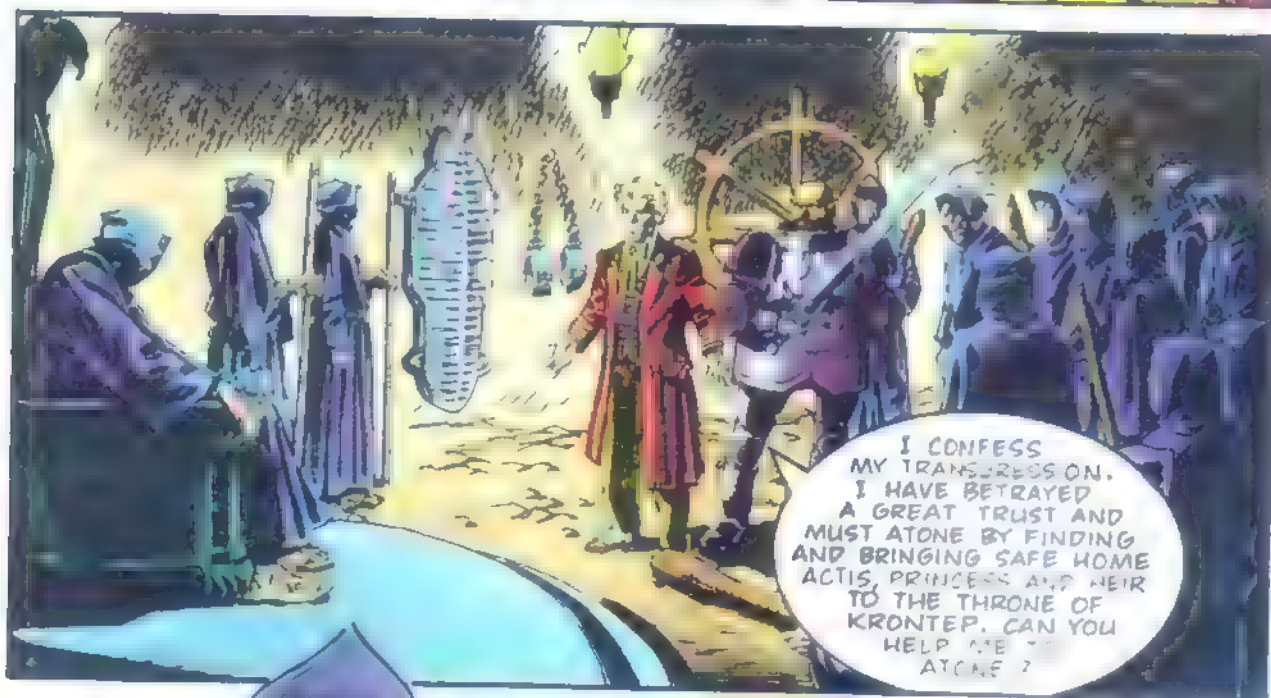




WHICH  
DOG WILL BE  
THE FIRST TO  
TASTE THE STEEL  
OF A WARRIOR  
OF KRONTEP?



WAIT!



I CONFESS  
MY TRANSGRESSION.  
I HAVE BETRAYED  
A GREAT TRUST AND  
MUST ATONE BY FINDING  
AND BRINGING SAFE HOME  
ACTIS, PRINCESS AND HEIR  
TO THE THRONE OF  
KRONTEP. CAN YOU  
HELP ME  
ATONE?



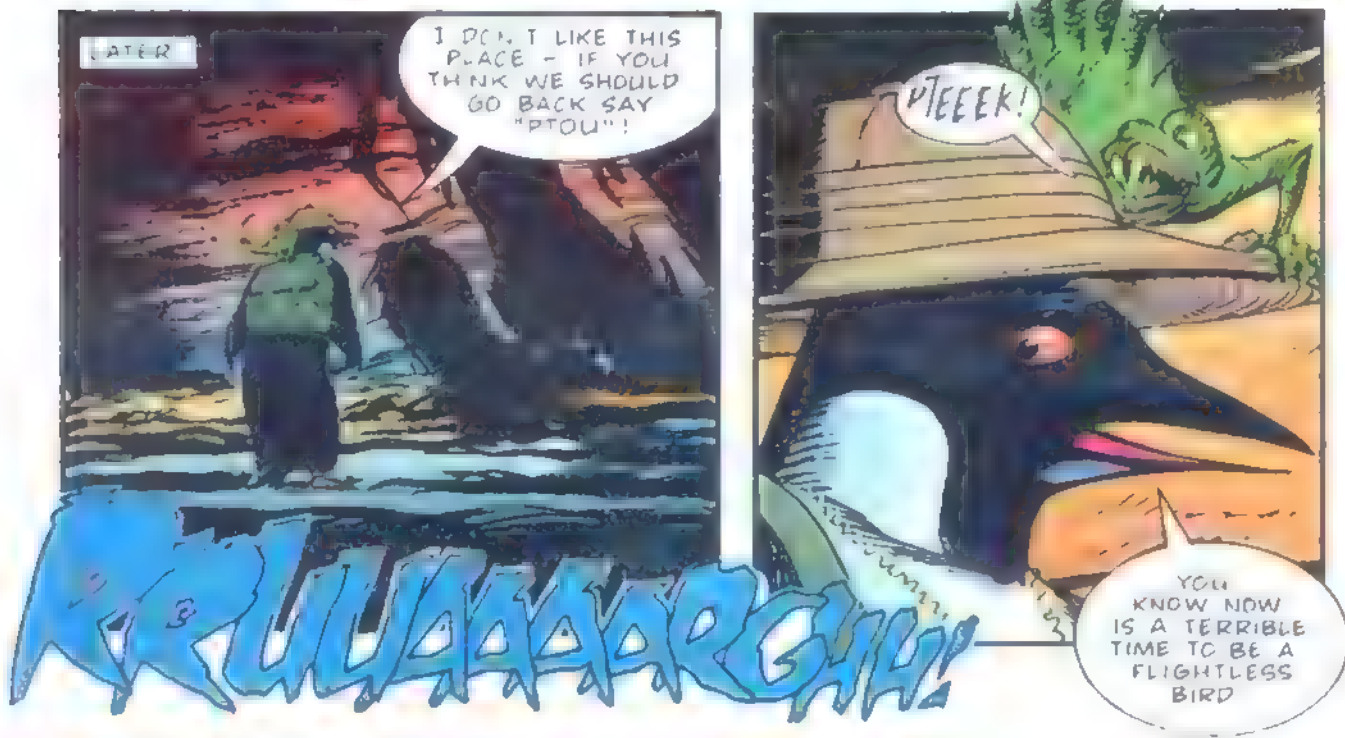
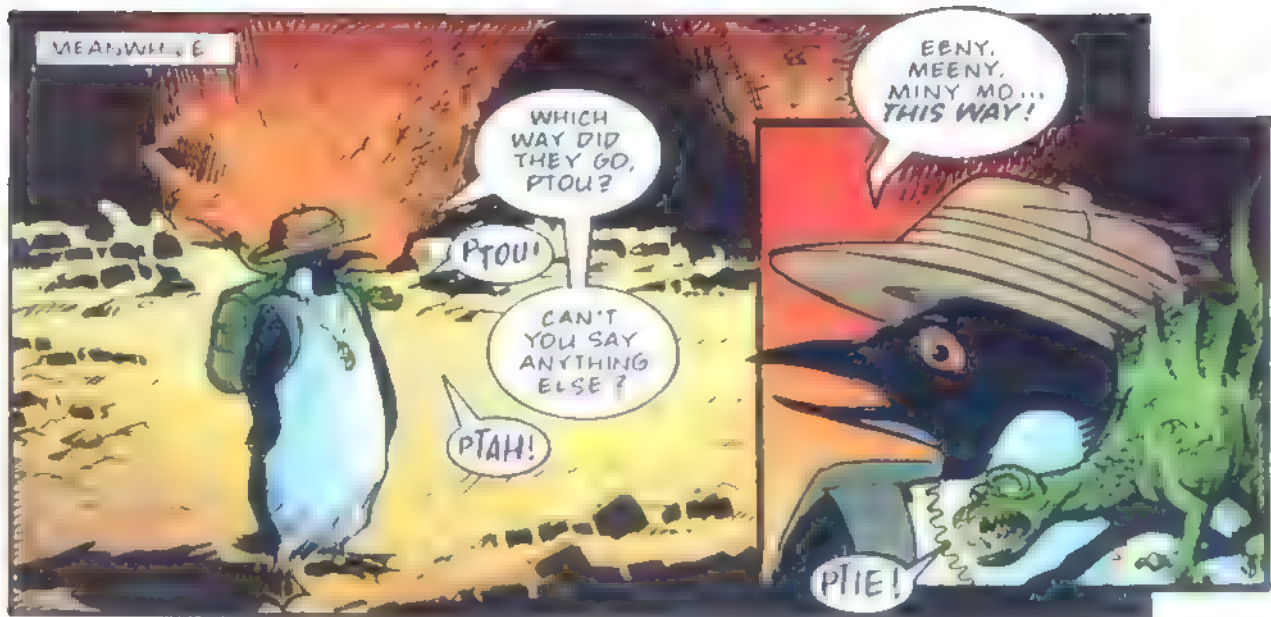
A WOMAN  
CAME FROM THE  
KILLING GROUND  
WE WILL NOT BE  
DEFILED BY THE SINS  
OF WOMEN. I, ALGIFER,  
GAVE HER IN SACRIFICE  
TO THE BEAST TO  
CLEANSE OUR  
HALLS!



A-C-T-I-S-S-S!!

SO YOU  
HAVE DOUBLY  
BETRAYED YOUR  
GREAT TRUST  
AND MUST  
ATONE!

NO, NO...  
WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE?







BACK IN THE HALL OF ATONEMENT

ATONE

REPENT

BACK,  
SPINELESS  
WORMS!

WE WILL  
SCOURGE YOUR  
FLESH

YOU  
WILL  
ATONE

SUBMIT TO  
ATONEMENT OR  
YOUR FELLOW SINNER  
WILL DIE THE DEATH  
OF A THOUSAND  
CUTS!

ER,  
CARF?

COWARDLY  
EATERS OF THE  
DROPPINGS OF  
GOATS, I WILL  
CRACK YOUR SKULLS  
FOR THIS!

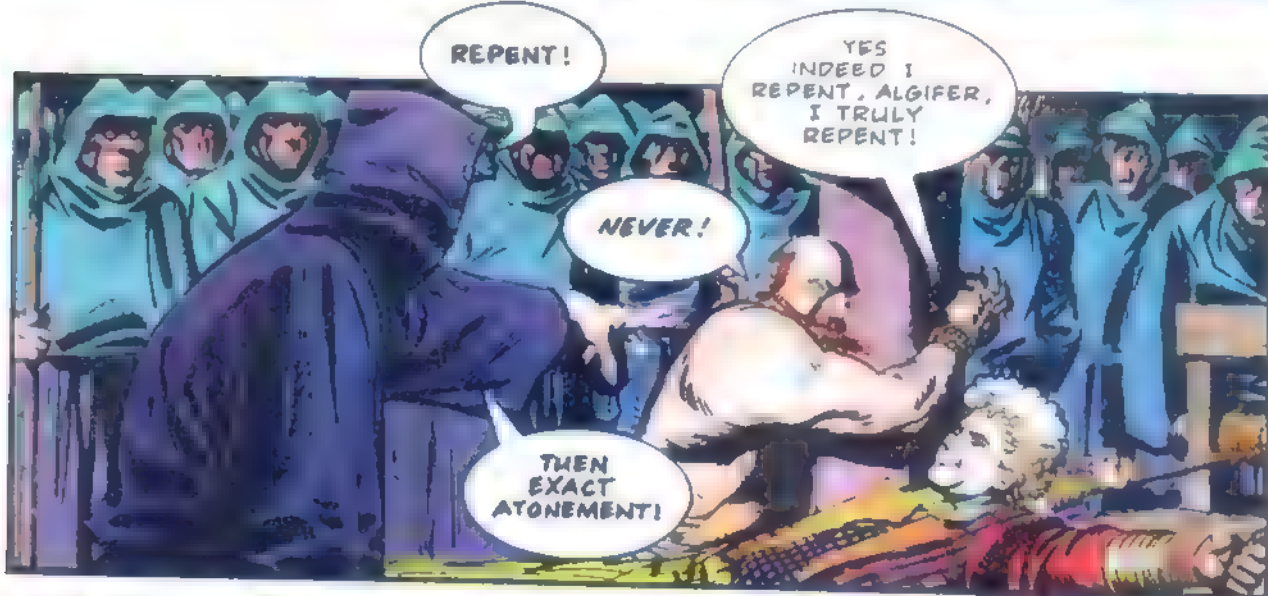
PREPARE  
THEM.

DON'T GIVE  
THEM THE PLEASURE  
OF SEEING YOUR  
AGONY, DOCTOR!

IF THEY'RE  
NOT CONVINCED  
WE'RE IN AGONY,  
CARF, THEY'RE NOT  
LIKELY TO  
STOP

I PROMISE  
NOT TO TELL BUT  
FOR ACTIS' SAKE,  
SCREAM AND YELL  
BLUE MURDER!



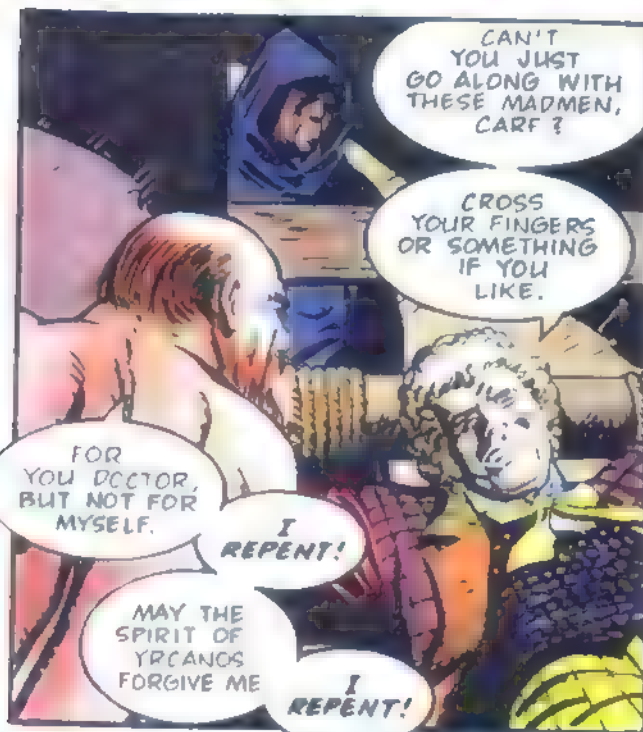


REPENT!

YES  
INDEED I  
REPENT, ALGIFER,  
I TRULY  
REPENT!

NEVER!

THEN  
EXACT  
ATONEMENT!



CAN'T  
YOU JUST  
GO ALONG WITH  
THESE MADMEN,  
CARF?

CROSS  
YOUR FINGERS  
OR SOMETHING  
IF YOU  
LIKE.

FOR  
YOU DOCTOR,  
BUT NOT FOR  
MYSELF.

I  
REPENT!

MAY THE  
SPIRIT OF  
YRCANOS  
FORGIVE ME

I  
REPENT!



NOW YOU MAY TRULY  
ATONE. FREE THEM  
SO THEY MAY KNEEL  
AND SUBMIT  
TO THEIR  
PENANCE!



MASTER, A STRANGE  
CREATURE FROM THE  
KILLING GROUND  
HAS ESCAPED  
US

IT  
FLED INTO  
THE PLACE  
OF THE  
BEAST

THEN IT  
WILL PERISH  
WITHOUT  
ATONEMENT...



... AND  
YOU WILL  
ATONE  
IN ITS  
PLACE.



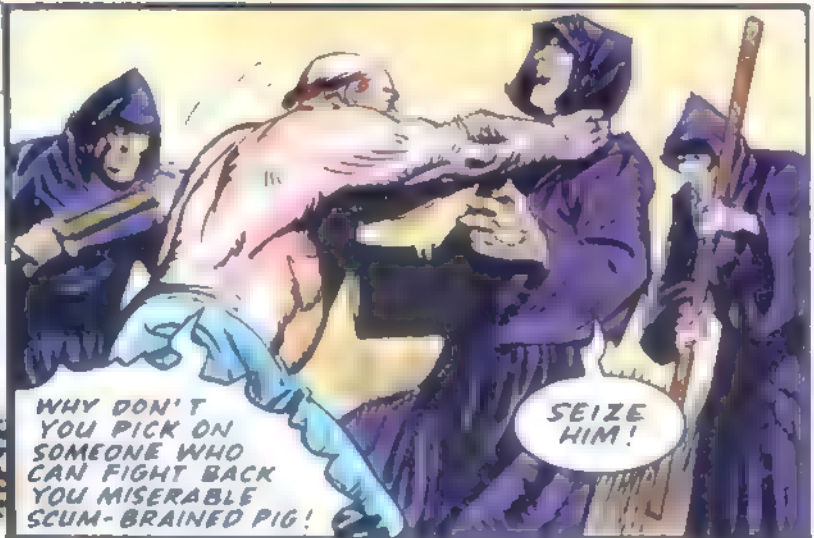
WELL THAT  
EXPLAINS A LOT.  
THEY'RE TOTALLY  
CONTROLLED  
BY THE THREAT  
OF INTENSE  
PAIN.

AND  
WE'RE NEXT  
YOU THINK  
DOCTOR ?

I'M SURE  
OF IT CARF -  
CAN YOU DRAW  
OUR FRIEND ALGIFER'S  
ATTENTION AWAY  
FROM ME FOR A  
MOMENT ?



A PLAN,  
EH, DOCTOR ?  
THAT'S MORE  
LIKE IT!



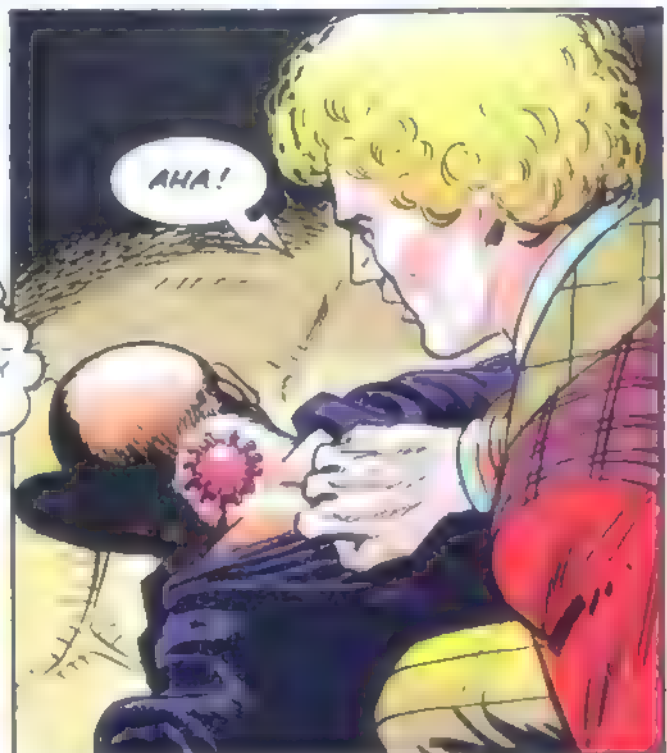
WHY DON'T  
YOU PICK ON  
SOMEONE WHO  
CAN FIGHT BACK  
YOU MISERABLE  
SCUM-BRAINED PIG!

SEIZE  
HIM!



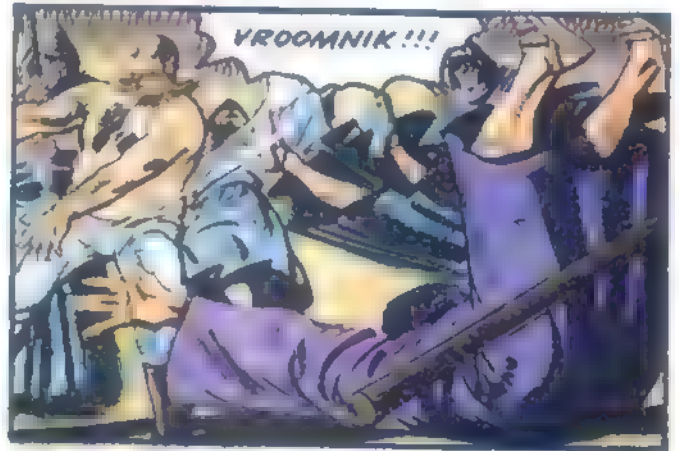
OH VERY  
TACTFUL CARF -  
THAT'LL REALLY  
HELP OUR  
CHANCES.

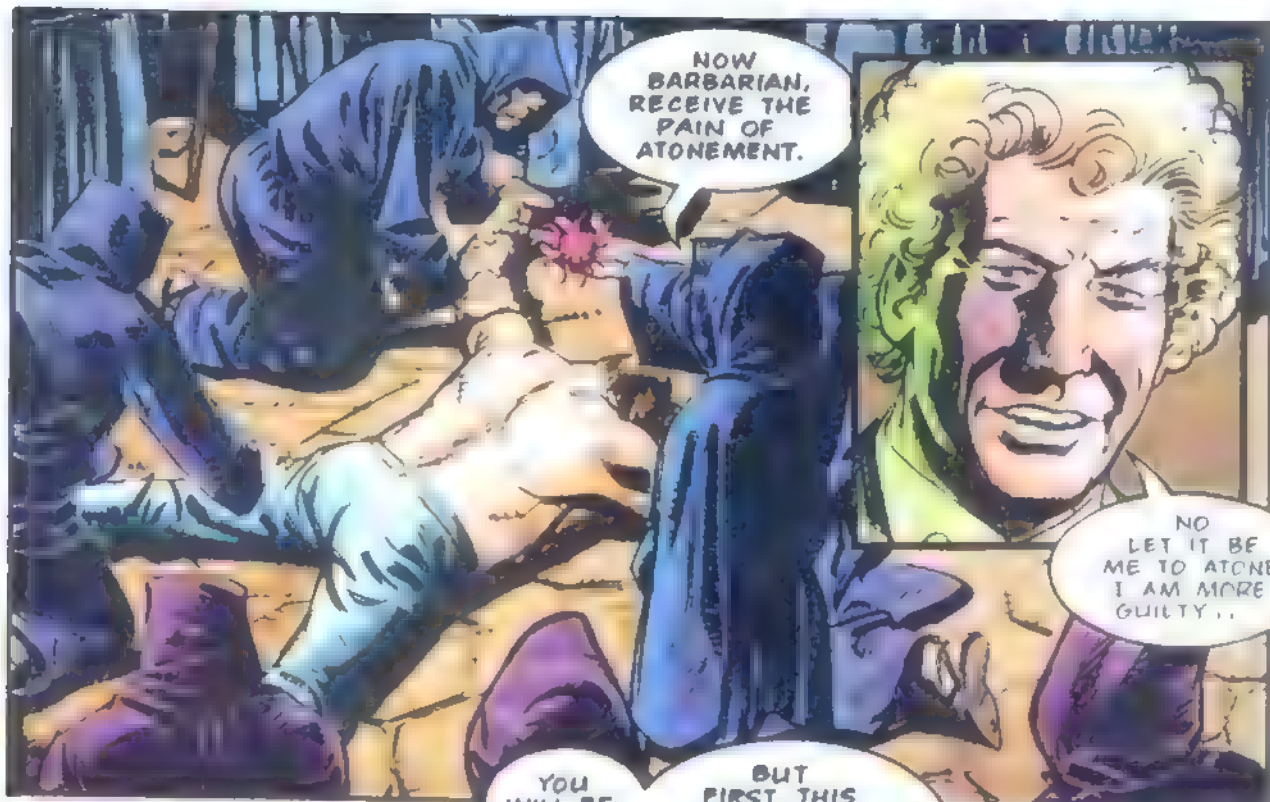
UUUGH!



AHA!







NOW  
BARBARIAN,  
RECEIVE THE  
PAIN OF  
ATONEMENT.

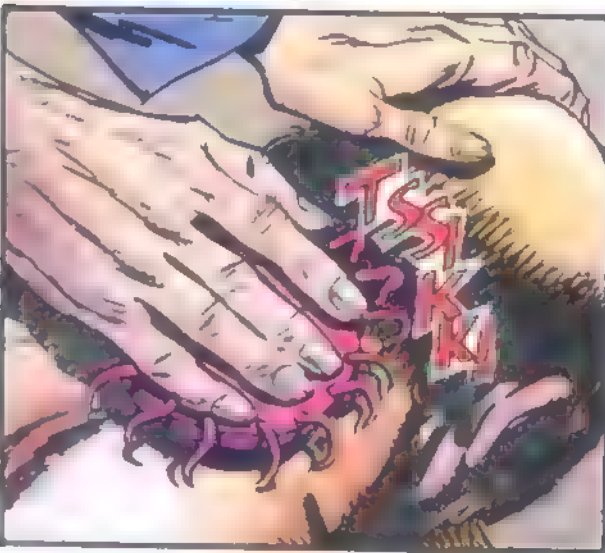
NO  
LET IT BE  
ME TO ATONE,  
I AM MORE  
GUILTY..

YOU  
WILL BE  
NEXT.

BUT  
FIRST THIS  
UNRULY WARLORD  
WILL RECEIVE  
THE MARK OF  
PENITENCE!



SCUM,  
VERMIN, WHELPS,  
DUNGBEETLE  
FLEAS!



AAAARGH!

RELEASE  
HIM.









SOME TIME LATER

.. AND THEN YOU PULLED ME IN HERE!

AND THE DOCTOR AND CARP TOO.

IF ACTIS IS ALONE DOWN HERE, WE MUST FIND HER SOON. BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

I FEAR IT MAY BE TOO LATE FOR THEM. IF THE MONKS HAVE TAKEN THEM TO ALGIFER, THEY WILL BE THE SLAVES OF ATONEMENT FOREVER.

BUT WE HAVE TO TRY, EUTHYS

FURTHER ALONG THE TUNNELS.

WHERE ARE WE GOING? WE SEEM TO BE CLIMBING!

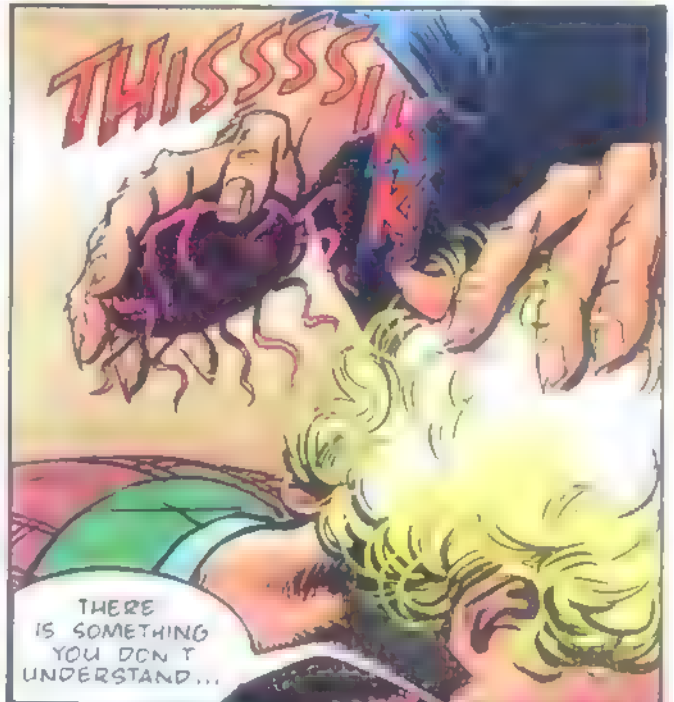
TRUST ME. I KNEW A PLACE WHERE WE CAN OVERLOOK THE HALL OF ATONEMENT!

UP HERE, FROBISHER

LOOK THERE

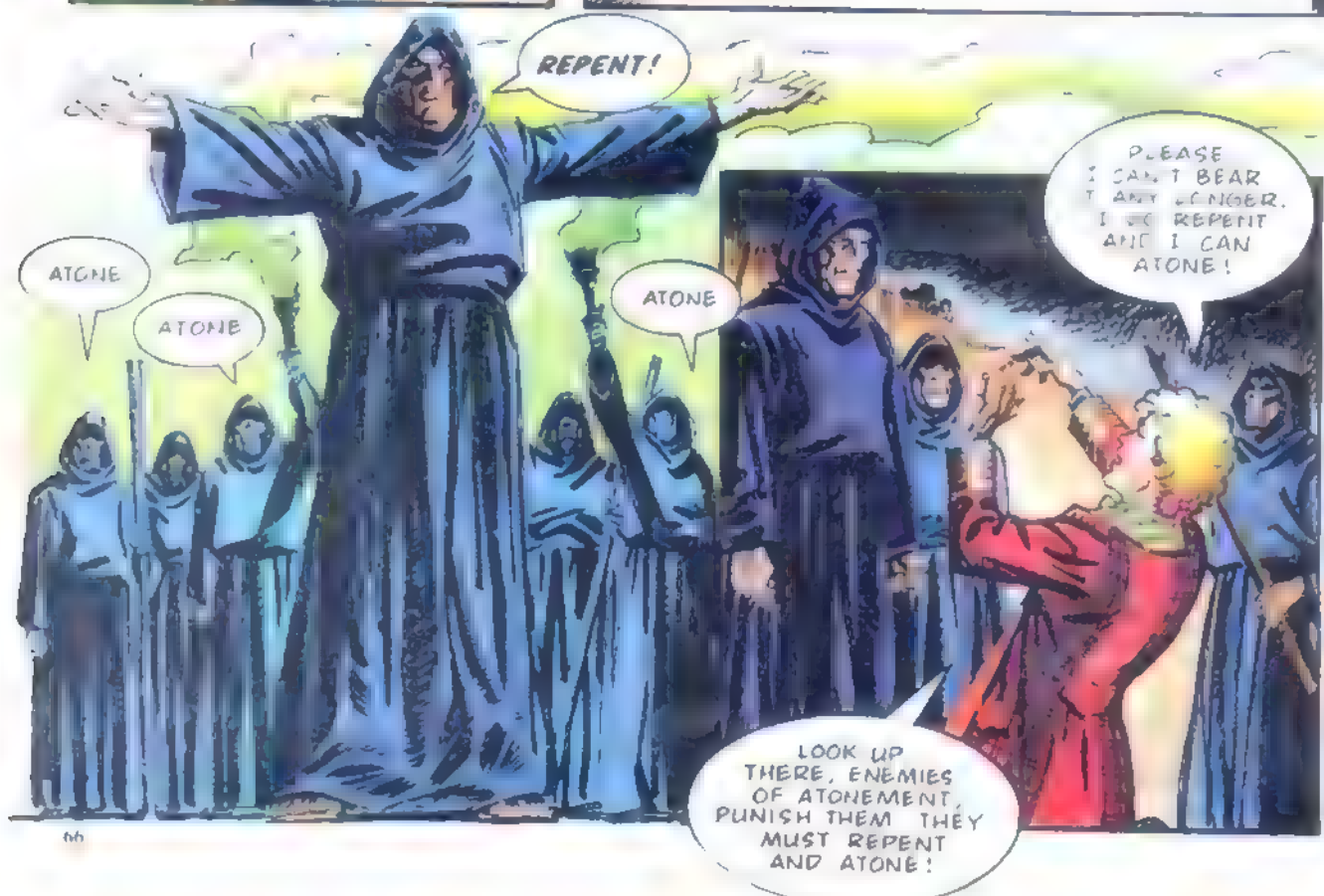
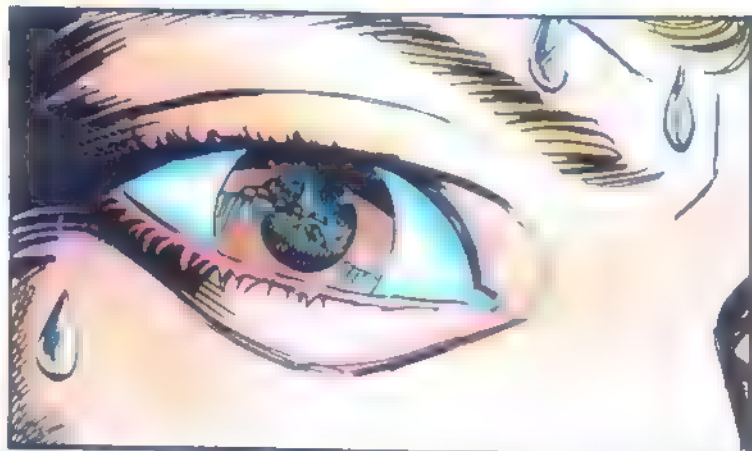
OH MY... WE'RE TOO LATE!

PTOW!





YAYARRRGGGGGHHHH





WHA-A-A?

THE PAIN  
IS TOO  
GREAT!

MOST  
WOULD BEG FOR  
DEATH AND BETRAY  
THEIR OWN CHILDREN  
FOR RELEASE! WE  
MUST RUN.



HURRY!

NOT MORE  
RUNNING...  
PLEASE!



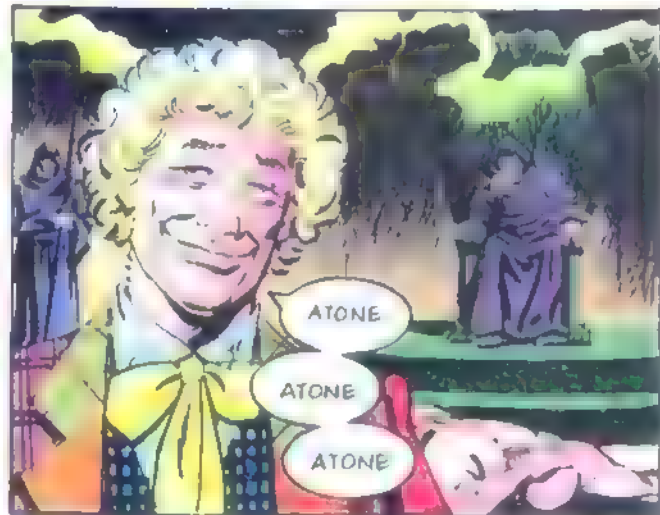
BRING  
THEM TO  
ME.

BRING  
THEM TO  
ATONEMENT



IT'S  
NO GOOD  
THEY'RE  
GAINING  
ON US

WE'RE  
ACTIS'  
ONLY  
HOPE!  
RUN!



ATONE

ATONE

ATONE



SEIZE THE  
ALIEN  
ABOMINATION!

TEAR  
THEM!

BRING  
THEM TO  
PENITENCE  
AND DEATH!

REND  
THEIR  
MUTANT  
FLESH!

IF ONLY  
I HAD A PAIR  
OF RED SHOES, I  
COULD CLICK MY  
HEELS TOGETHER  
AND...

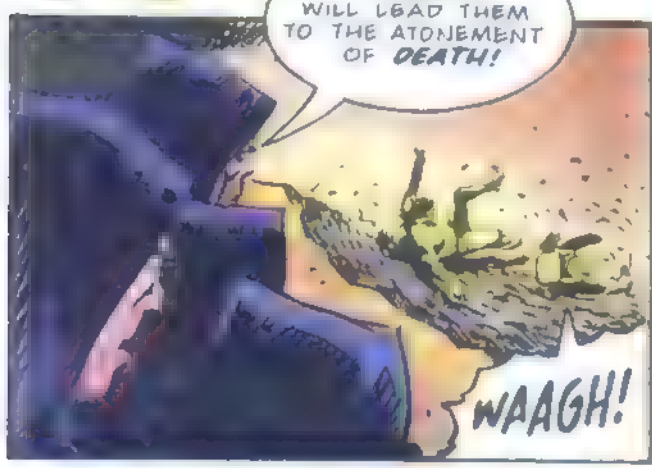
Plou!





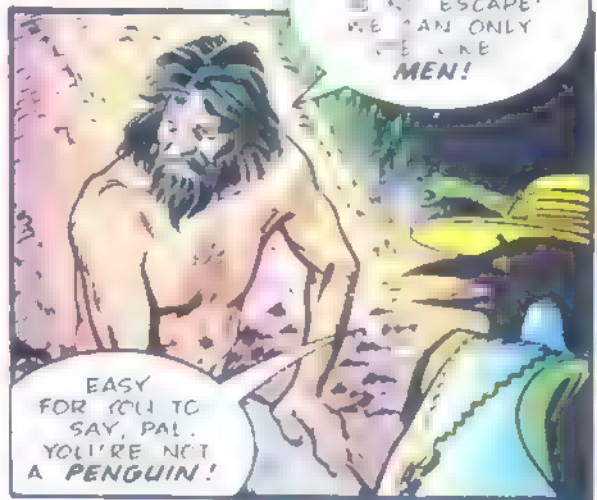
WHOOPS!  
I THINK WE  
TOOK A WRONG  
TURNING...

WE  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE -  
COME  
ON!



NOW  
THE BEAST  
WILL LEAD THEM  
TO THE ATONEMENT  
OF DEATH!

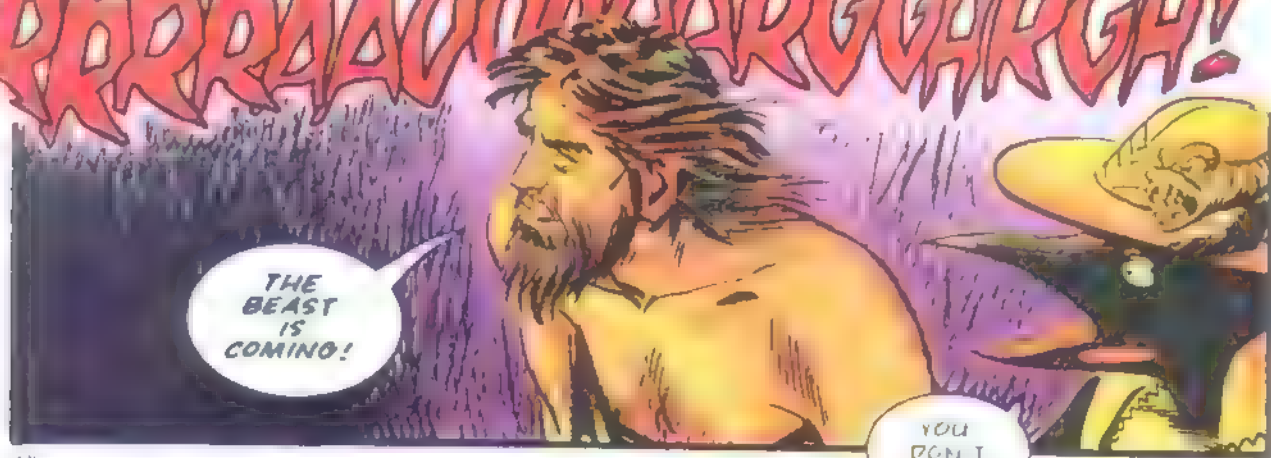
WAAGH!



THIS IS  
THE PLACE OF  
THE BEAST THERE  
IS NO ESCAPE!  
WE CAN ONLY  
FLEE THE  
MEN!

EASY  
FOR YOU TO  
SAY, PAL.  
YOU'RE NOT  
A PENGUIN!

RRRRRAAARRGGGURGH!

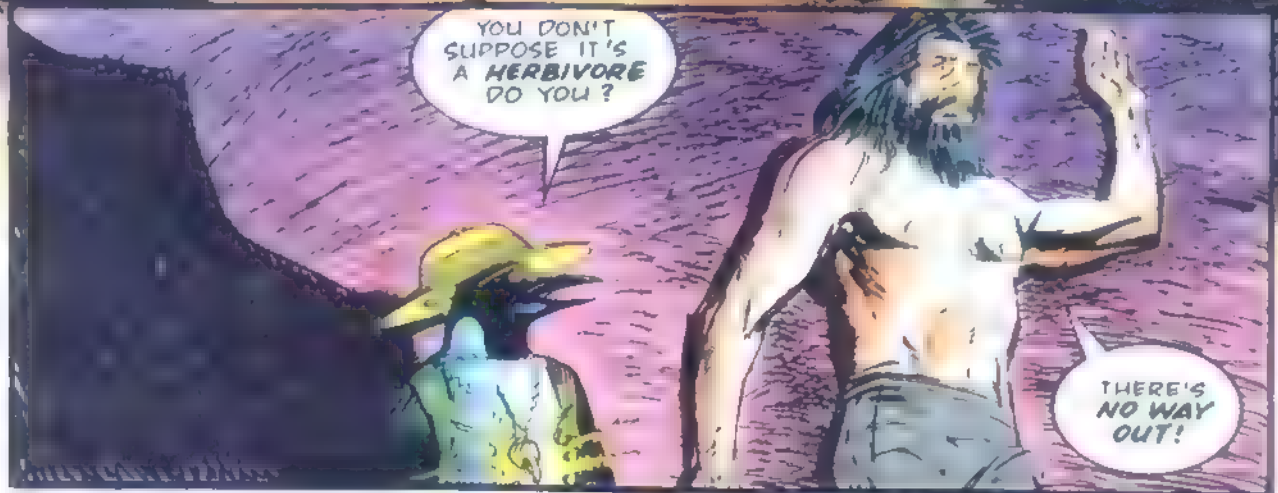


THE  
BEAST  
IS  
COMING!

YOU  
DON'T  
SAY!









EP, NICE  
BEAST, THERE'S  
A GOOD BOY NOW,  
YOU DON'T WANT  
TO EAT US DO YOU?  
THE FEATHERS WILL  
MAKE YOU  
COUGH

FRO?  
CH FRO  
- IS  
YES

ACTIS?



WHEN I  
MY MOTHER'S  
TO PROTECT  
I FORGOT THAT  
WORKS NEAR  
IT HAS JUST  
KEEP YOU - I  
DON'T CONTROL  
HER

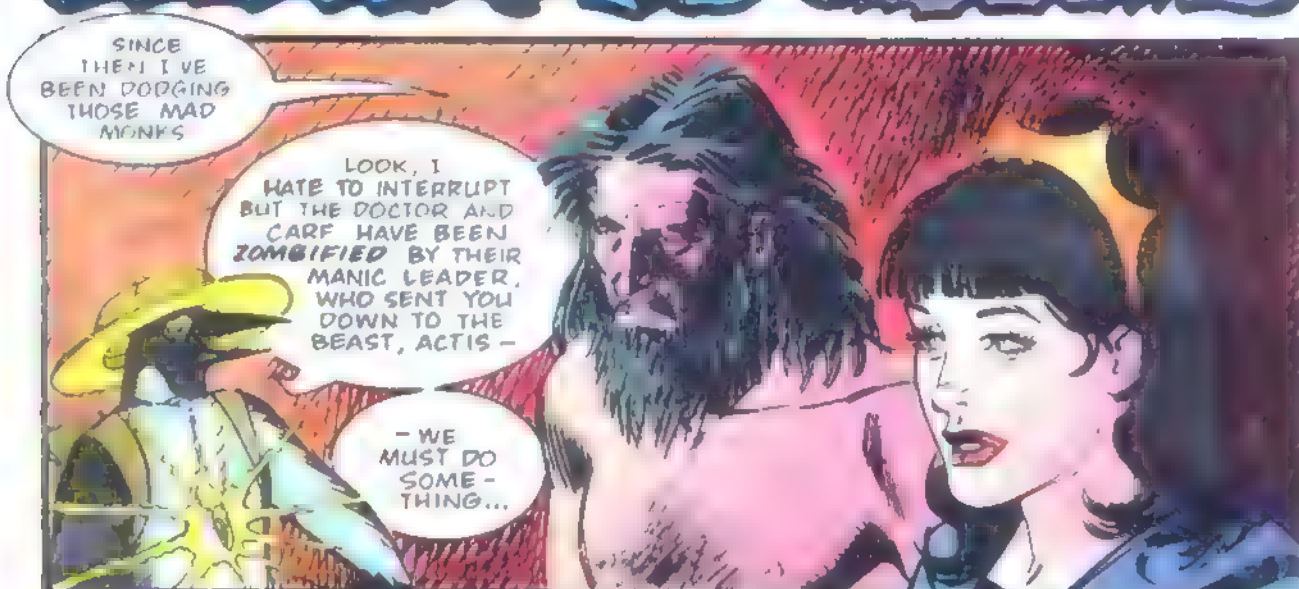
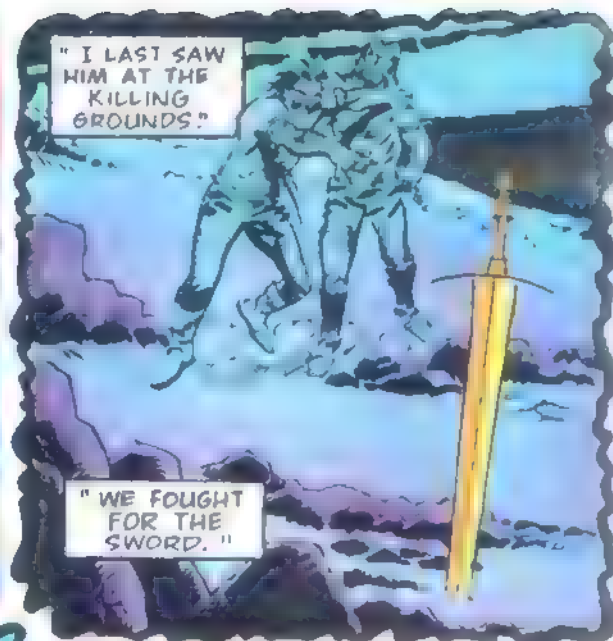
HER!?!



YES AND  
WE MUST GET  
HER BACK UP TO  
THE SURFACE WHERE  
SHE BELONGS - BEFORE  
SHE EATS YOUR  
FRIEND!

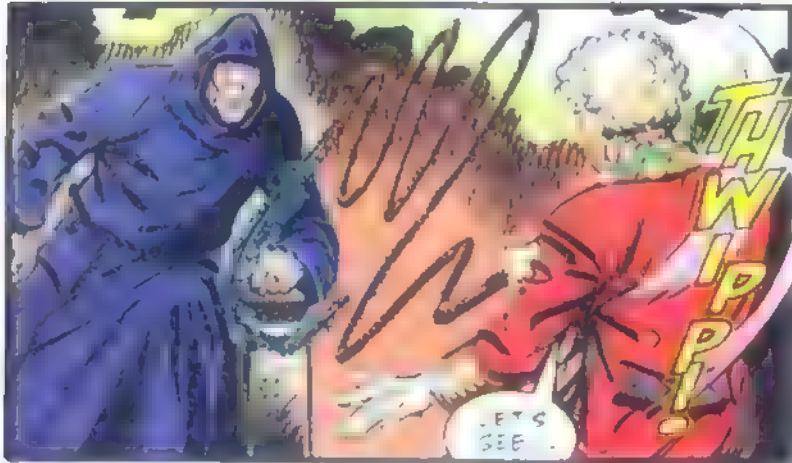




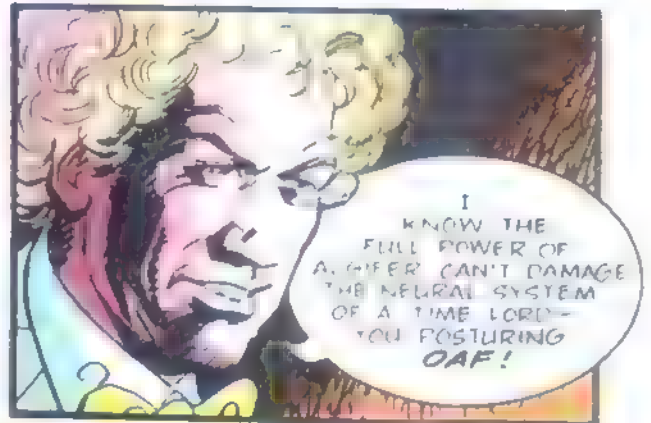
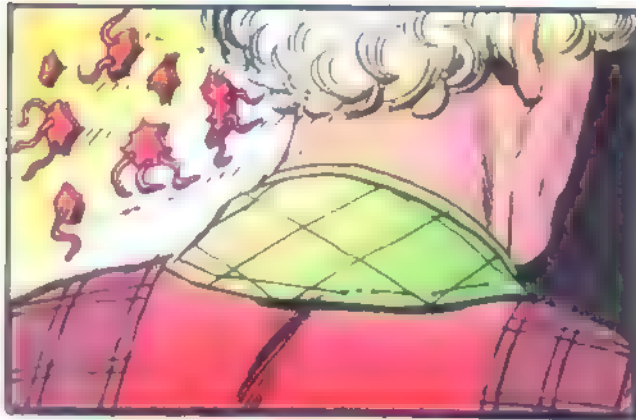
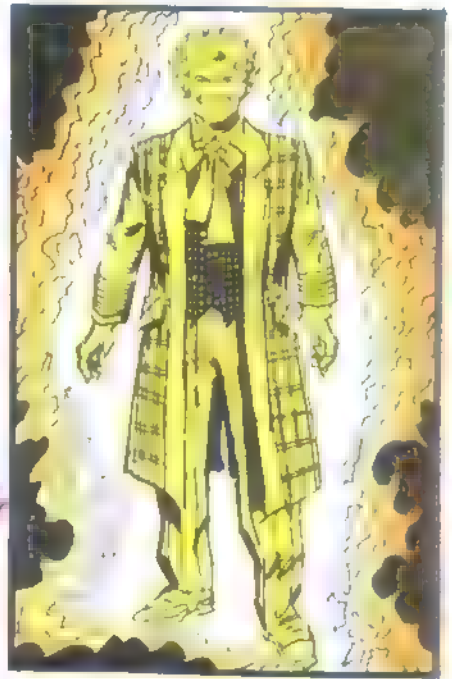
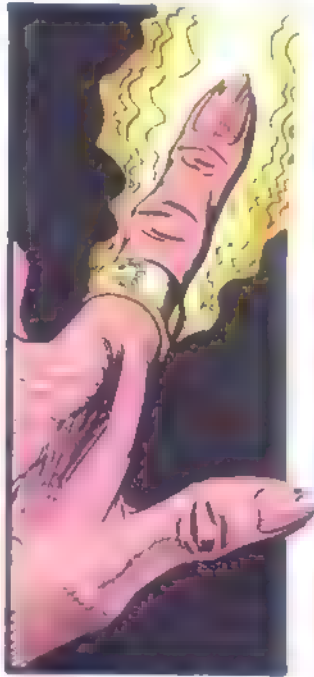
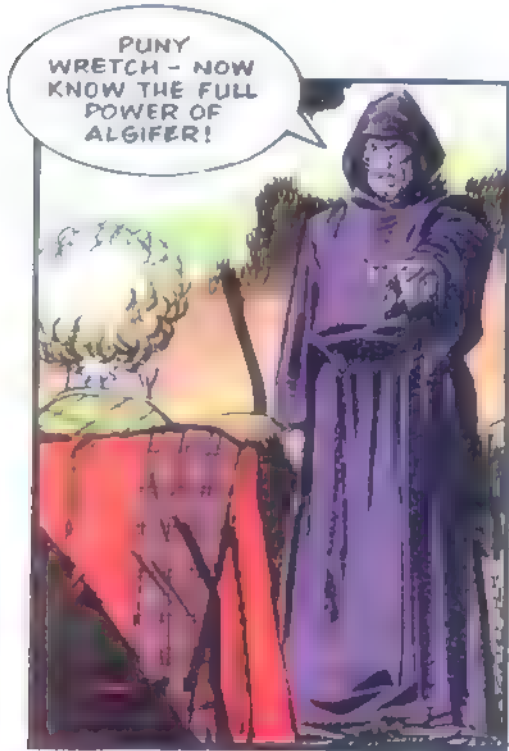


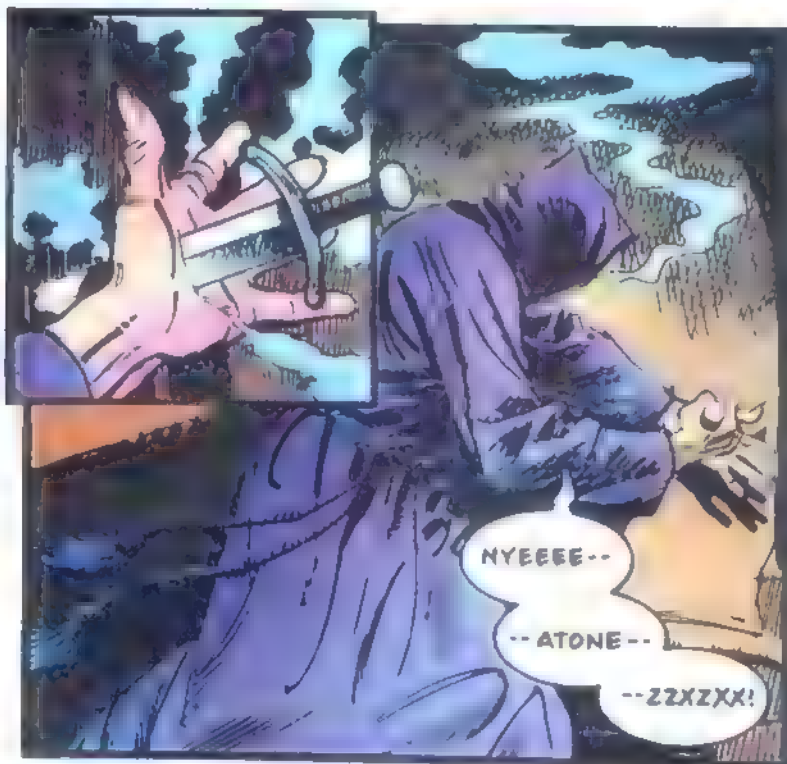
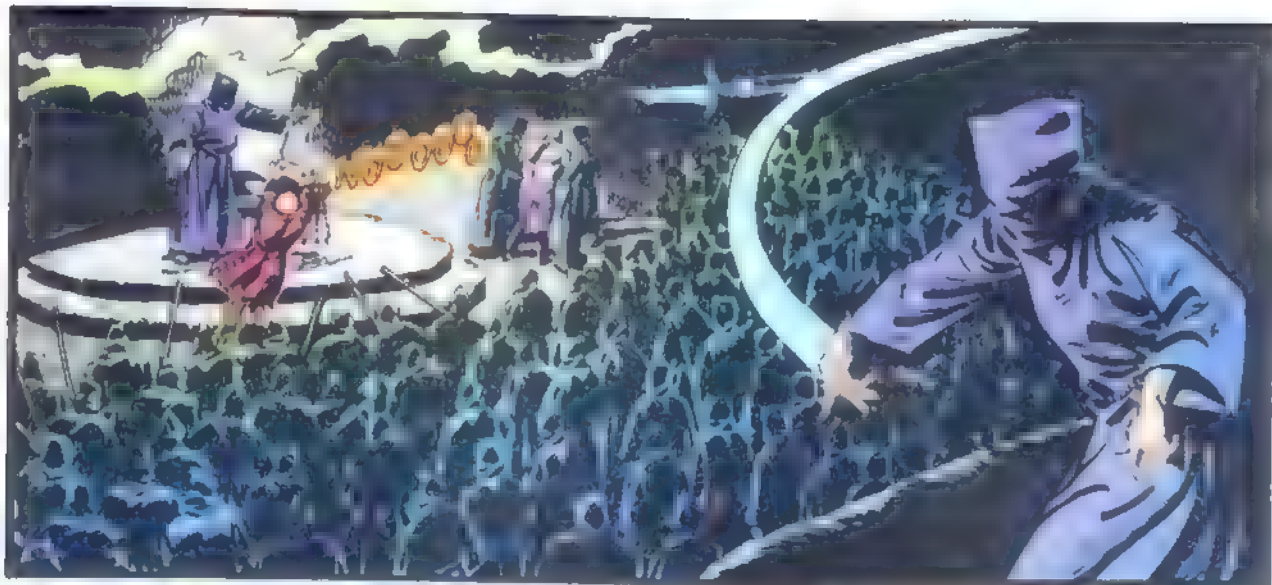




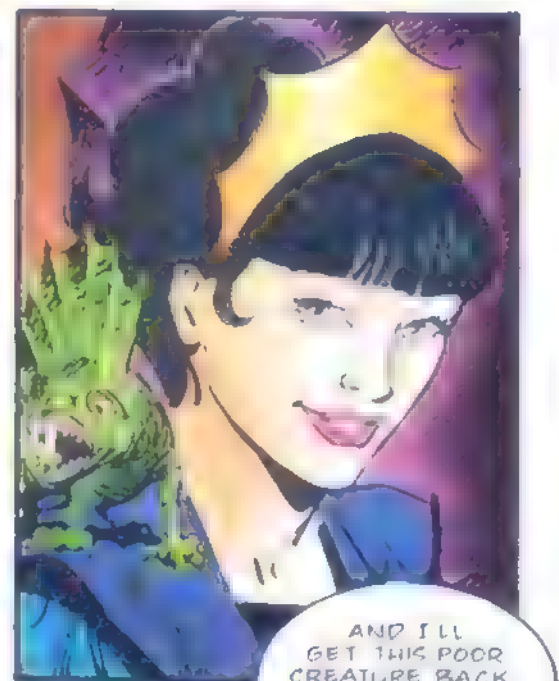
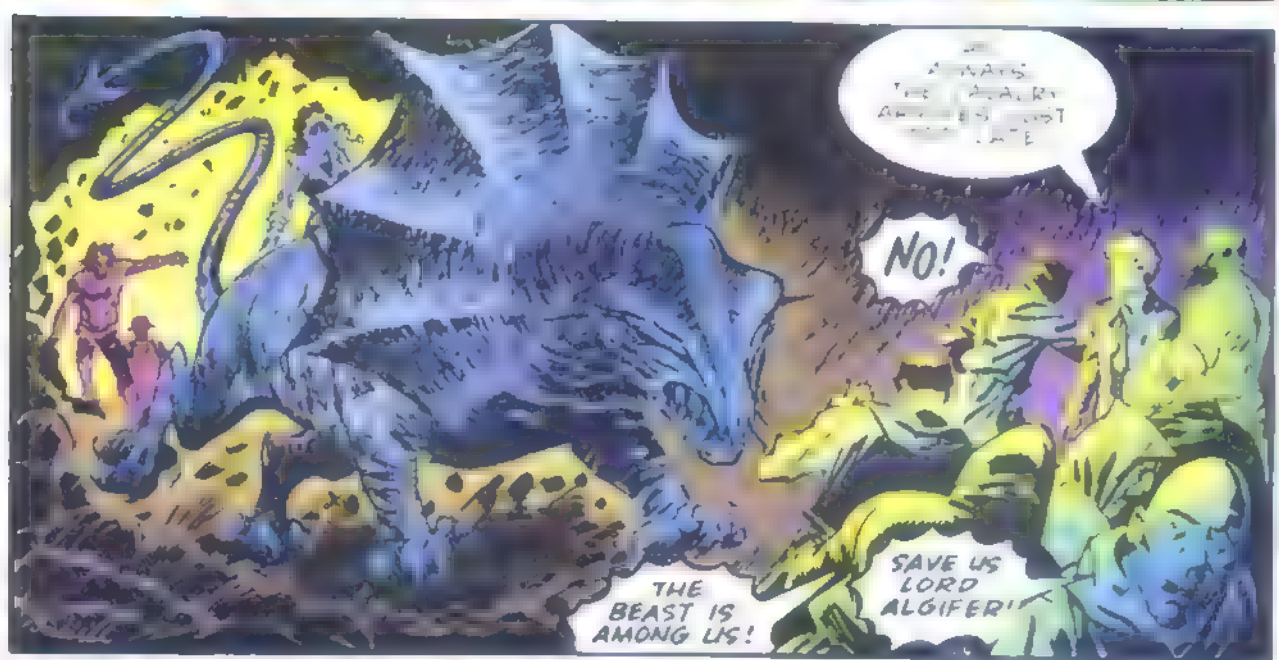
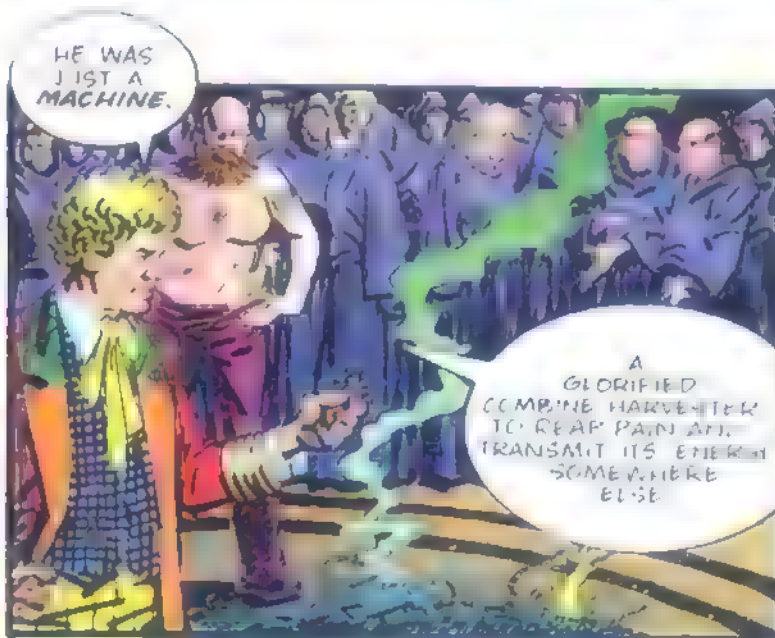


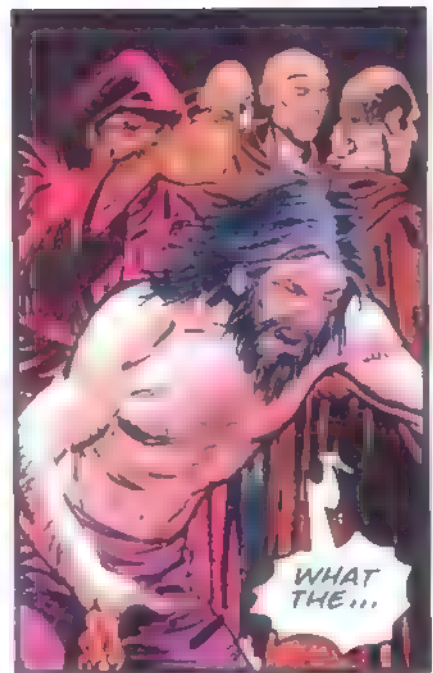
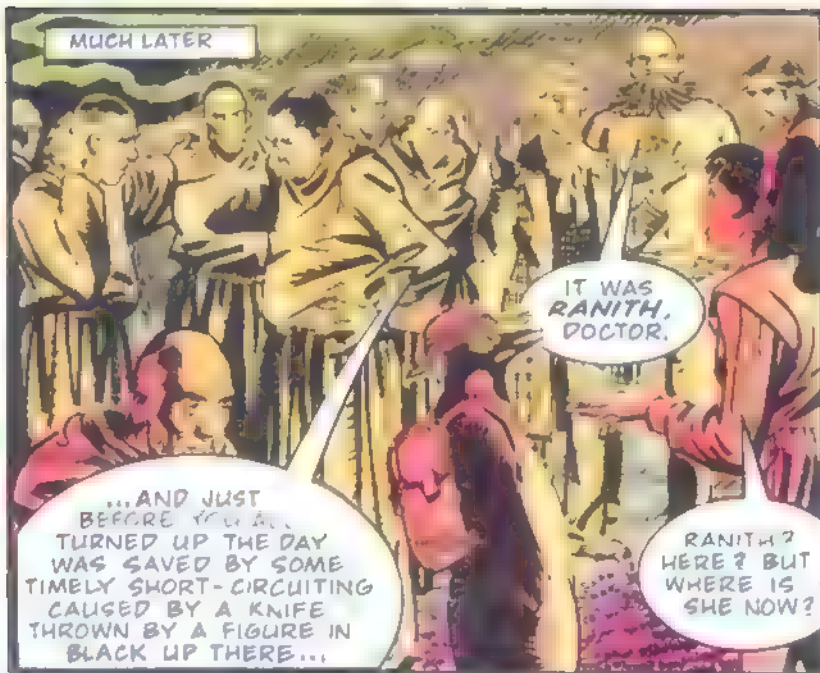




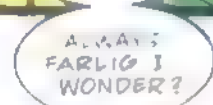
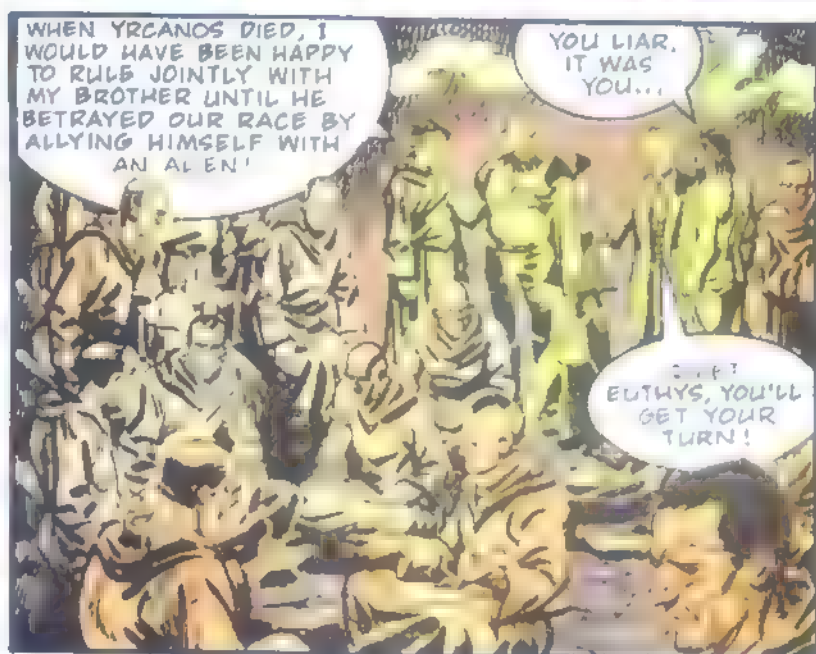


















WE LEFT  
HERE TO FIND  
ACTIS. SO FROBISHER,  
ACTIS AND I WILL  
RETURN - I DON'T WANT  
TO ALERT FARLIG TO  
THE SURVIVAL OF  
THESE TWO YOUNG  
HOTHEADS!

AS  
YOU WISH,  
DOCTOR!

KEEP AN  
EYE ON THEM  
CARF! WE'LL BE  
BACK!



WE'LL  
PROBABLY  
LIE A  
LOT!



MY DEAR  
DOCTOR,  
FROBISHER

KRONTEP  
IS IN YOUR  
DEBT FOREVER - YOU  
HAVE BROUGHT  
ACTIS BACK  
TO US!



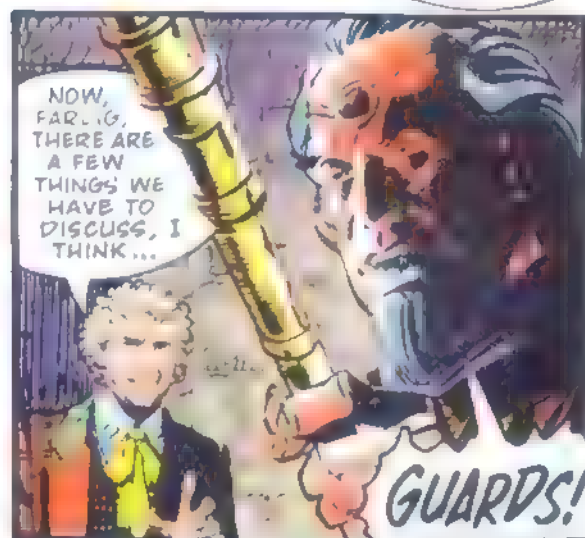
WE MUST  
SHOW ACTIS TO THE  
PEOPLE AT ONCE,  
TO CALM THEIR  
FEARS.

WE MUST  
TALK WHILE  
SHE PREPARES  
HERSELF -  
DOCTOR!



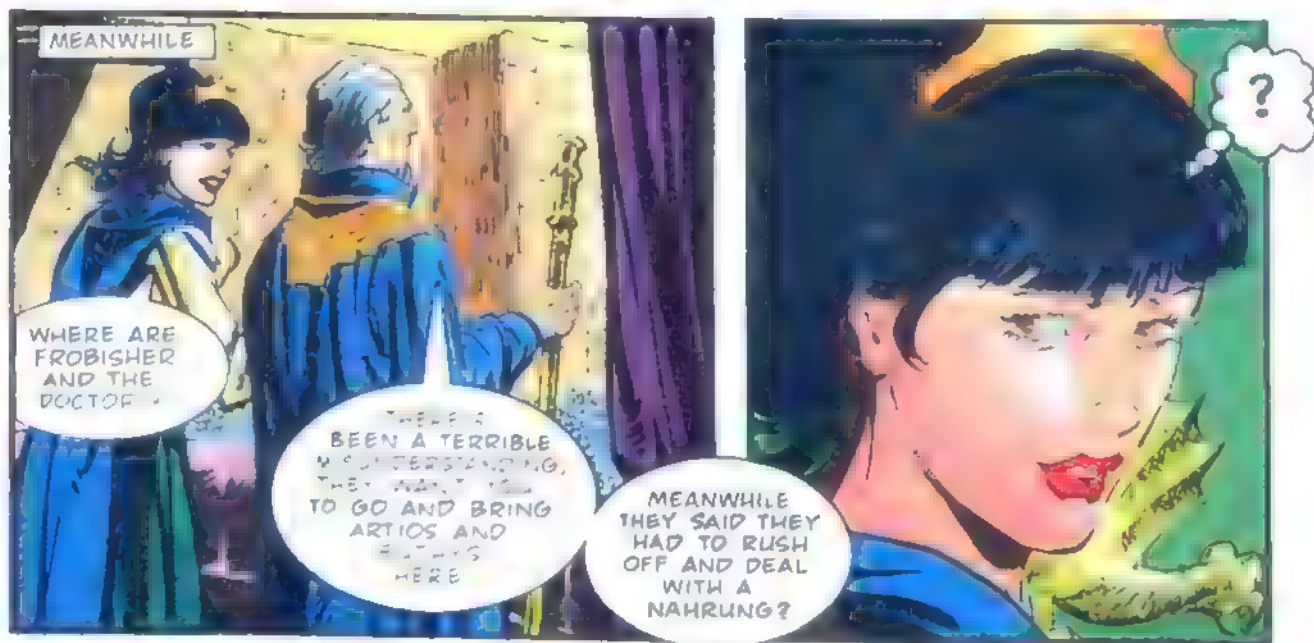
DON'T  
TRUST HIM  
DOCTOR

I CAN  
HANDLE HIM.  
DON'T WORRY  
ACTIS!

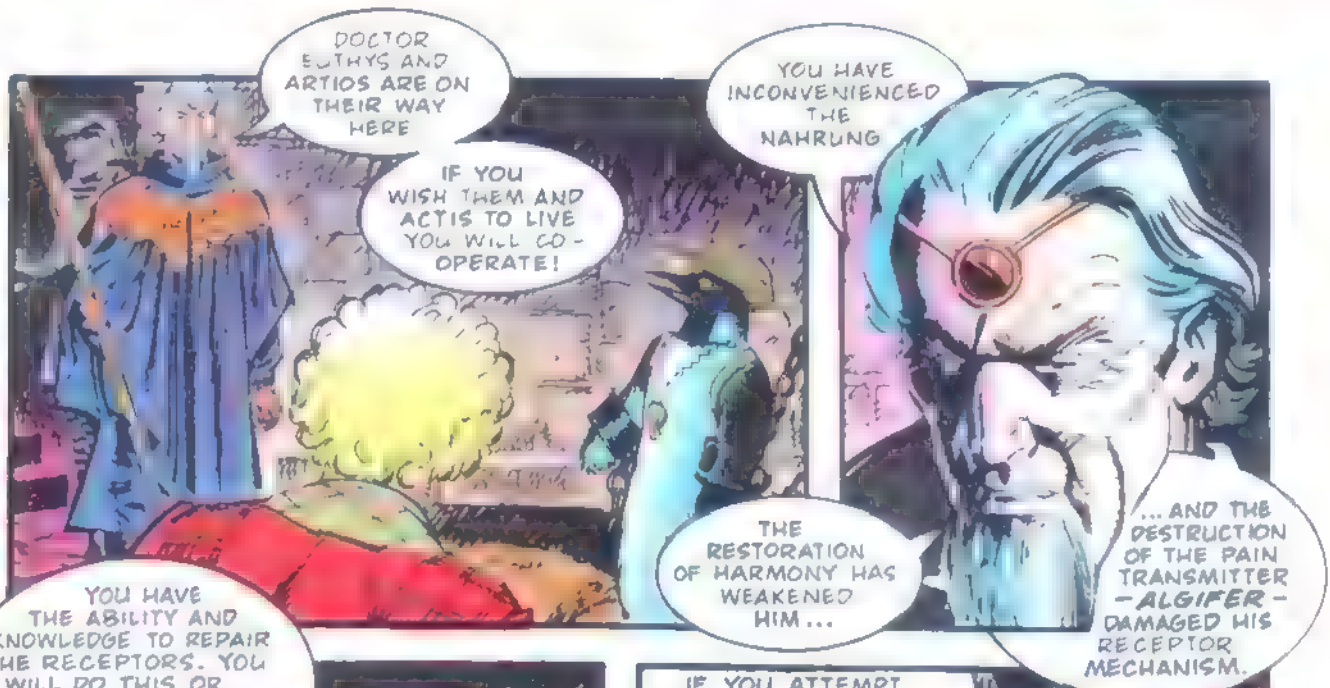


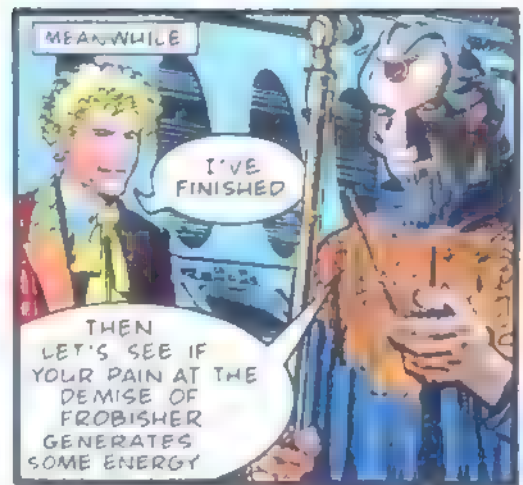
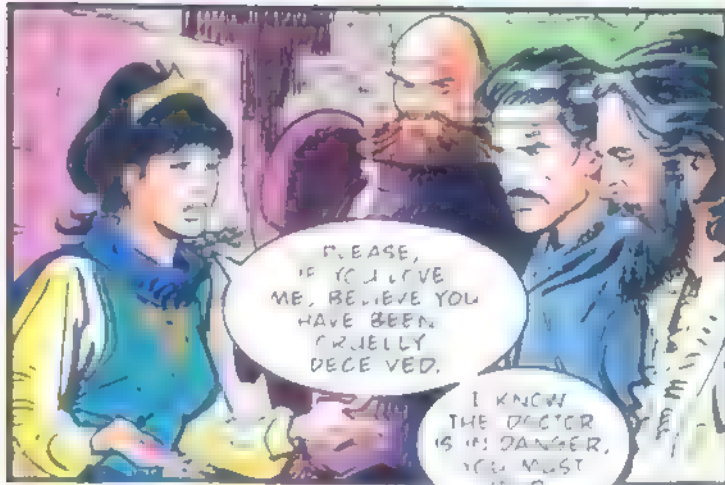
NOW,  
FARLIG,  
THERE ARE  
A FEW  
THINGS WE  
HAVE TO  
DISCUSS, I  
THINK...

GUARDS!

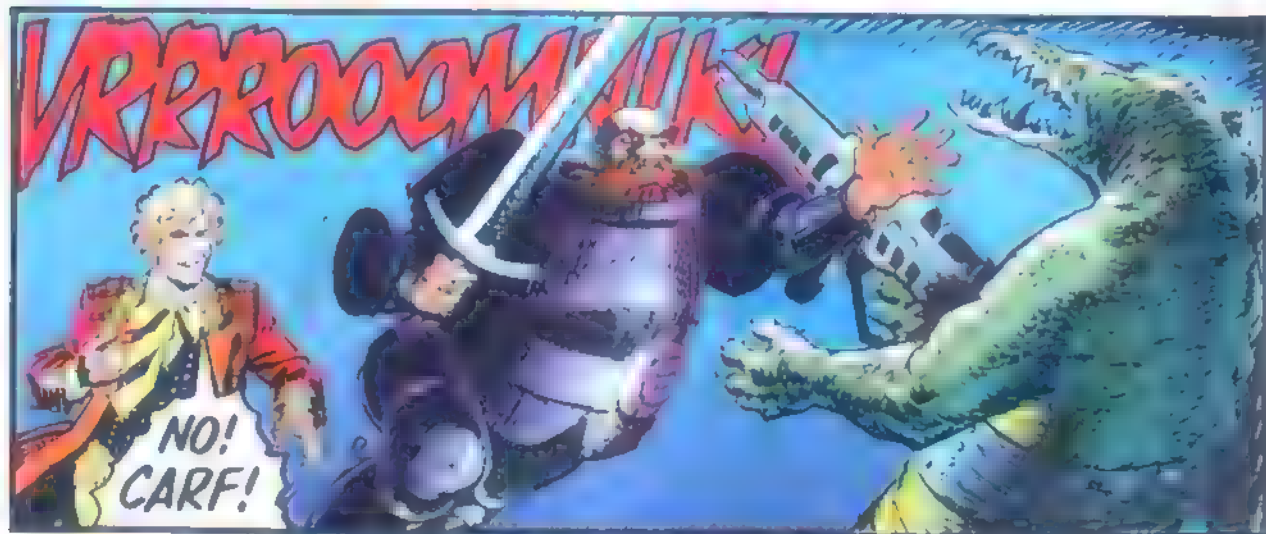


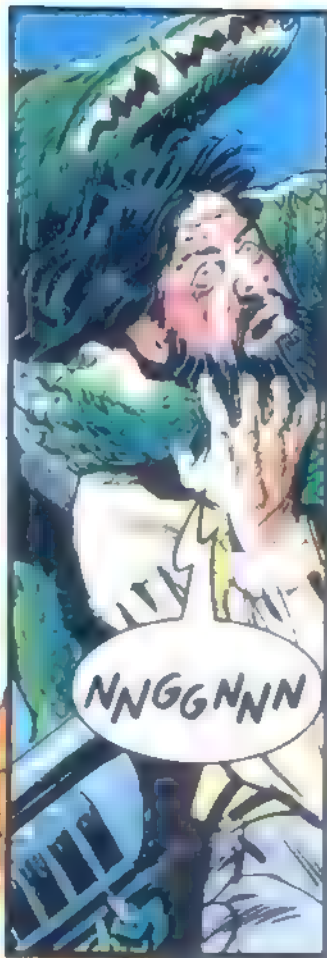








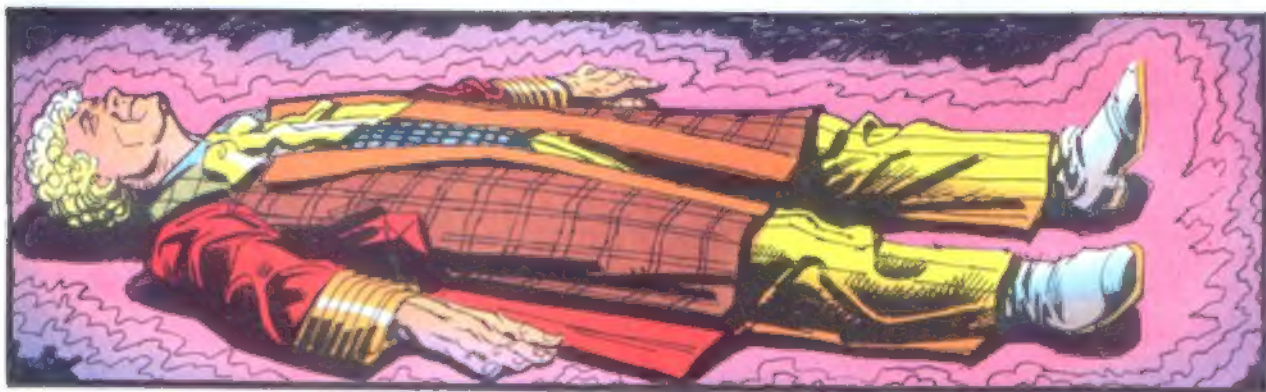












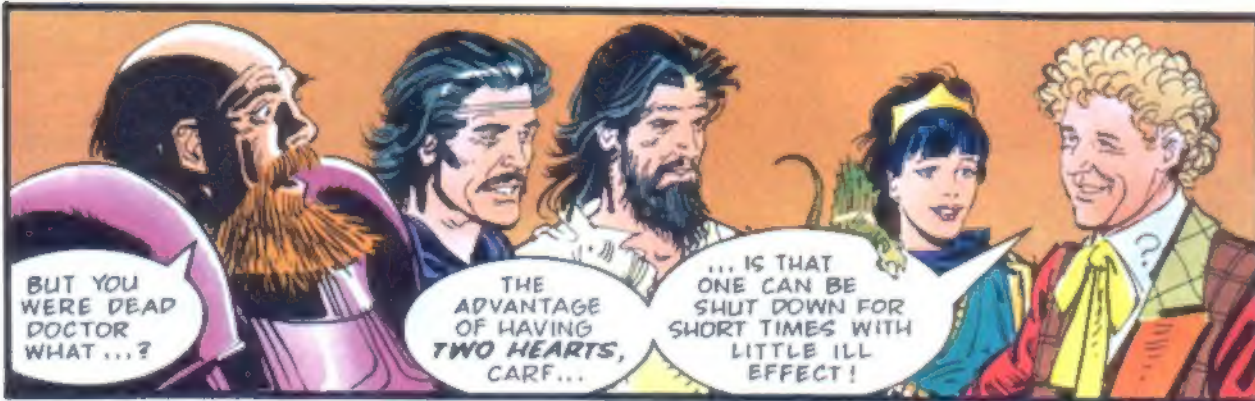


I DON'T UNDERSTAND - IF THAT THING KILLED THE DOCTOR - WHY NOT LITTLE PTOU!



BECAUSE IT ENTERED MY RESPIRATORY SYSTEM AND FROM THERE TO MY HEART...

PTOU SENT IT STRAIGHT DOWN TO HIS DIGESTIVE TRACT WHICH I SUSPECT CONTAINS SOME VERY QUICK ACTING AND VIRULENT ACIDS!



BUT YOU WERE DEAD DOCTOR WHAT...?

THE ADVANTAGE OF HAVING **TWO HEARTS**, CARF...

... IS THAT ONE CAN BE SHUT DOWN FOR SHORT TIMES WITH LITTLE ILL EFFECT!



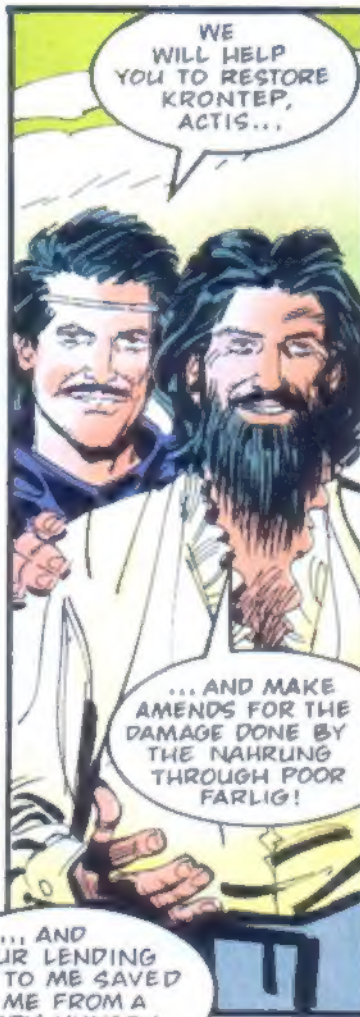
SOME TIME LATER.

...AND SO ACTIS, IT SEEMS THAT CORYNUS WAS YOUR FATHER IN NAME ONLY...

...BIONEMA GAVE YOUR MOTHER THAT AMULET FOR THEIR UNBORN DAUGHTER.

YOU!

IF HE IS THE ELEMENTAL SPIRIT OF THIS PLANET - THEN YOU ARE MORE THAN JUST IT'S PRINCESS!...



WE WILL HELP YOU TO RESTORE KRONTEP, ACTIS...

...AND MAKE AMENDS FOR THE DAMAGE DONE BY THE NAHRUNG THROUGH POOR FARLIG!

... AND YOUR LENDING THIS TO ME SAVED ME FROM A VERY HUNGRY DEATH!



BUT DOC, WE'VE ALL SURVIVED BECAUSE OF RANITH -

WHERE IS SHE?

WHY DOES SHE KEEP DISAPPEARING?



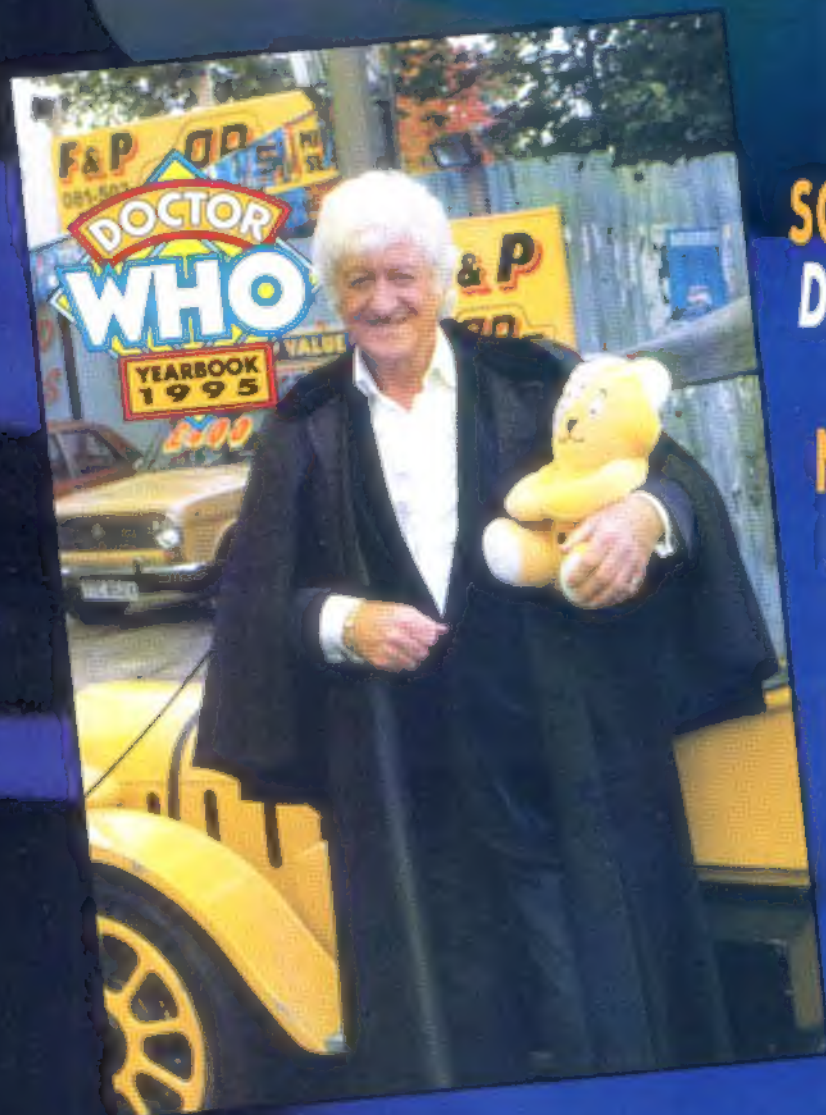


The End



**On Sale Autumn '94**

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**SOPHIE ALDRED ON  
DIMENSIONS IN TIME**

**NICHOLAS COURTNEY ON  
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30 YEARS IN THE TARDIS**

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